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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE OLD MILL.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

The morning rose bright on the clover-clad hill,
And lightly the breezes went by,
As I took the old path leading down to the mill,
That stood where the bluffs beetle high;
The path leading down by the steep to the strand,
Where I loitered a lad in my mirth,
When life was a beautiful rainbow that spanned
That loftiest vallies of earth.

The blue-bird still swung on the sycamore boughs,
The sand-piper rode on the wave,
And still to the pebble-paved ford came the cows
At the noonday, to drink and to lave;
The dam was nigh down, yet the cataract fell
O'er its ledge, with a plunge and a roar,
That seemed to my heart, in its tumult, to tell
Of the halcyon Summers of yore.

The rock was still there, where we dived in the tide,
And the sands where we stretched in the sun,
But the many gay fellows that played at our side,
Had gone from the valley, each one;
The old fishing-log it had floated away,—
And over the crumbling canoe
The paddles were locked, in a sleep of decay,
Where the mold and the rank mosses grew.

By the dust-girdled door-way, where gabbled the geese,
And the pilfering swine used to stray;
The grass had grown up in an emerald fleece,
That lovingly mantled the way;
I saw not the brown little bare-footed maid,
Trip down the long path to the spring,
I heard not the sound of her song in the glade,
Nor the light-hearted laugh at the swing.

The mill was as mute as the miller, who lies
In his green-curtained cot on the hill,—
But I thought, as the tears gathered into my eyes,
That the dead had come back to the mill;
That I saw the old wagons roll up with their grist,
And again heard the rumble and roar
Of the wheels,—but alas! it was only a mist
Falling over my senses,—no more!

Ah! the dust-covered miller! Near twenty long years
Have flown, since he took his last toll;
His heart when he died was as sound as his kurrs,
And he kept the white flour on his soul;
Still the wraith of him stands at the low batten door,
And his laughter comes back from the past;
Still the sound of his footstep is heard on the floor,
Tho' the mill's but a wreck in the blast.
Mason, Ills.

THE LIGHT OF FLOWERS.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

The night is come, but not too soon;
And sinking silently,
All silently, the little moon
Drops down behind the sky.

There is no light in earth or heaven
But the cold light of stars,
And the first watch of night is given
To the red planet Mars.

Is it the tender star of love?
The star of love and dreams?
O! from that blue tent above
A hero's armor gleams.

And earnest thoughts within me rise,
When I behold afar,
Suspended in the evening skies,
The shield of that red star.

O, star of strength! I see thee stand
And smile upon my pain;
Thou beckonest with thy mailed hand,
And I am strong again.

Within my breast there is no light
But the cold light of stars;
I give the first watch of the night
To the red planet Mars.

The star of the unconquered will,
He rises in my breast,
Serene, and resolute and still,
And calm and self possessed.

And thou, too, whoseo'er thou art,
That readest this brief psalm,
As one by one thy hopes depart,
Be resolute and calm.

O fear not in a world like this,
And thou shalt know ere long,
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

PETER'S CONVERSION.

A Reminiscence of the Rebellion

BY SARAH D. HOBART.

"Thirteen and sefen is twenty, and eighty is a hundred! Three hundred barrels, and the best flour in Pennsylvania. Goot! Now I shall wait four, five weeks; then when the big price comes away it all goes, and Katrina shall have the moneys for a wedding present!"

Peter gave a chuckle of satisfaction, wiped the beaded perspiration from his rosy forehead and cheeks, and fanning himself vigorously with his broad-brimmed hat, walked slowly up the road toward the house. The farm lay in one of the loveliest and richest of the Pennsylvania valleys, and Peter Van Ness was one of the wealthiest proprietors in the section. In addition to his valuable and handsome farm, he owned one of the best water-powers in the State, and the flour made at his mill had an enviable fame throughout the country. The old gray farm house flanked by immense barns and granaries, stood in the midst of encircling orchards, and stately groves of patriarchal trees swept up the slope beyond to where the summit of the guarding hills drew its sharp emerald outline across the blue of the Summer sky.

To many of the customs and superstitions of his Teutonic fathers Peter clung with obdurate tenacity, but year by year the reins of government were slipping slowly but surely from his fingers as he dimly apprehended. Katie, the bright, winsome happy hearted daughter of the house reigned a very queen in her own right. Yielding to her importunities he had sent her away to school, had refurnished the house from garret to cellar at her behest; and had even gone to the length of purchasing a piano and a well-filled bookcase for the parlor. But powerful as was Katy's sway she knew too well its bounds. In regard to one subject her father was hopelessly obdurate. From the days of her early girlhood it had been tacitly understood in the family that she was destined to be the wife of Henry Drayton, a distant relative of the family, whose valuable farm adjoined the Van-Ness estate on the south and west, and across whose fair fields Peter looked with longing, covetous eyes. It mattered little that Henry Drayton was middle-aged, prosaic and unattractive. His riches cast glamour over his very ugliness. Fritz, Peter's only son, was to inherit the mill and some mining interests which Peter had secured, but as Henry Drayton's wife Katrina would reign over their united possessions a veritable princess, and Peter had dwelt so long upon the dream that it had become a part of his very life.

Fate it is not to be denied had treated him cruely. Some two months earlier in the year he had been compelled to receive into his house as an unbidden guest, a Federal captain who had been thrown from his horse at his very door. For six weeks the unwelcome guest remained, dividing his time between his bed and an easy chair; unable to walk, thanks to his sprained ankle, and devotedly waited upon by kind-hearted mother VanNess, generous, enthusiastic Fritz, and his shy, artless sister. When at last he was able to return to his regiment, which was stationed at the City 10 miles away, guarding Government property, Fritz, undeterred by his father,s persuasions or threats, donned the cavalry blue and gold and followed the leader, who had won his boyish allegiance; while, as for Katie, remembering the fond, expressive glance of the Captain's dark eyes, she knew that her father's cherished dream now could never, never be fulfilled.

But Peter's nature was hopeful undeterred by the signs which a practiced eye could so easily have read, he pursued the even tenor of his way, only losing his equiliberium when, as frequently happened, Captain Caryl rode over to take tea with them and stay awhile in the evening. That he did not resort to extreme measures to prevent these visits is explainable in this wise: At heart, Peter Van Ness was a Rebel. He had looked with longing eyes across the border to the section where a man's help was one of the fixtures of his estate, not to be vainly sought for in hurrying seasons, and never known to strike for higher wages in harvest time. Prudence compelled him to conceal his sentiments, but they were nevertheless understood to some degree by his more loyal townsmen, and sometimes commented upon in no flattering terms in his hearing. For the real questions at stake, which deep thoughted men North and South—were bravely, undauntedly facing, Peter cared not a straw. Slave labor paid better than free. That was the one unanswerable article in his creed. But since his lot was cast in a community of hot-headed, illogical men, it was well to have on the other side a friend at Court like this Yankee Captain, who felt bound by every tie of gratitude and honor to protect himself and property at all hazards, should need occur.

Wrapped in such thoughts as these, Peter opened the gate and walked up the path to the side door. Here in the shade of the verandah, Katie sat busily engaged in hulling strawberries. Her fair golden hair, rolled back in the fashion of the times, in what was denominated a "waterfall," was adorned with bows of blue ribbon, and loops of the same cerulean hue were at her throat, and dotted here and there, the delicate muslin which swept in billowy folds around her; for this, remember the critical friend, was before the reign of "Greek draperies" and amplitude of outline, was considered one of the indispensibles of a stylish toilette.

At the sight of all this finery, Peter's brow darkened. The subject of dress was always a bone of contention between father and daughter, and this unusual splendor of attire on a week day denoted that something of importance had happened.

"What is all this foolishness, Katrina?" he inquired, with raised voice and angry brow. "You makes a party hey? or will somebody have a wedding? So goes my money. Ribbons and rings and villigree. Why don't you tell me what for you bin so fixed up like the woman's in the play?"

The girl's face darkened and her lips closed defiantly: "Iv'e had a note from Fritz, father," she answered with heightened color. "He writes that he can get away to night, and that we may expect him and Captain Caryl to tea, and I've gathered some of the nicest strawberries! See, how lovely they are. Poor Fritz don't have such luxuries in camp;" and she held up a tempting cluster of ruby pendants in setting of emerald leaves.

ut Peter was not to be persuaded, "So! that is it," he began angrily. "When my friend Drayton comes the other night, you have no time to pick berries and wear your fine dress, but now it is the Yankee Captain, Himmel! the house must be turned wrong side-out already. But mind what I say, Katrina," and he shook his forefinger warningly in the girl's face, "don't lets me see you making great eyes at the Captain as you have before. You shall marry my friend Heinrich Drayton as I have promised; and old Peter has moneys plenty for his girl when she is goot." So saying he patted the golden head caressingly and passed on into the house.

Katie worked on at her task, her blue eyes scintillating with anger. "Henry Drayton, indeed," she exclaimed as her father withdrew, "a miserable, penurious, heartless old wretch, pinching and saving and hugging his dollars closer every year. Ah, my blinded father, it is not Katie he wants, but the money and lands that go with Peter Van Ness' daughter, while Charlie, poor fellow, would marry me tomorrow if I had not a penny in the world!" and as Katy bent over her work there was a suspicious mist in her eyes.

True to his determination to be civil to the Federal officer, when an hour later the clatter of hoofs announced the arrival of guests, Peter went forth to meet them with smoothed brow and kindly greeting. His disobedient son, judging rightly that his father did not desire his company, passed on into the house to meet the loving welcome of mother and sister; but the farmer took possession of the officer at once in a manner so flattering that resistance was out of the question. He must see the fatting porkers in their roomy pasture on the side hill; the fine drove of young horses in the adjacent field, the sleek calves and yearlings cropping the clover near by; then there was the new barn to be looked over and approved, the last run of flour to be inspected and praised; Peter must have the Captain's opinion of the bridge they were putting across the river farther down, and his judgment of the new reaper which had just arrived. So the moments went by and not till the supper bell rang did Capt. Caryl have an opportunity to speak to and shake hands with his host's pretty daughter, whose bewitching picture, as she sat busily chatting with her brother on the eastern porch, had tantalized him at intervals since his arrival.

The meal was spread in the spacious kitchen and its abundance and variety of viands testified to Peter's lavishness when his own tastes were to be gratified; while the snowy linen, the faultlessly folded napkins, the deep fruit-dishes with their setting of green leaves and ruby contents, the great vase of creamy roses in the center of the table and the masses of choice flowers which filled the rustic shelves in the windows, all spoke of the dainty housewifely grace and skill of the demure little maiden, whose irresistible sway her placid, old fashioned mother never thought of disputing. Capt. Caryl had come from a home of refinement and luxury; but he felt that he should not fear to introduce to the notice of his critical mother and fastidious sisters, the simple farmer's daughter, whose native grace, keen tact and powers of observation, erved her in place of social culture.

Peter had established his guest at his right hand, with Katie at the extreme left, and he contrived to fill the pauses in the meal with his own remarks so effectually that conversation between the lovers was impossible. After supper it was little better. He lit his pipe, and frowning down his daughter's suggestion that they should repair to the parlor, led the way to the broad verandah. The sun had set, but a radiant moon hung low in the eastern sky, and ghastly white wreaths of mist trailed across the far hills. The conversation took a wider sweep. Now it was of the exploits of the armies in the Southwest, then the feeling among foreign nations, and again the latest news from Washington, or the unaccountable delay of the troops along the Potomac. Peter kept himself well posted, and talked and puffed his pipe continuously. The Captain, chained close to his side by bonds of civility, listened and answered at random, his dark eyes following restlessly every movement of Katie's, as seated on the upper step in the vivid moonlight, she bent her golden head above her knitting. Now and then her lover caught her glance and then the soft, pink cheeks became crimson, and the blue eyes drooped slyly at the wistful, beseeching look. Peter could separate the lovers, but this mutual telegraphy was beyond his power of control.

So an hour passed by and Capt. Caryl has becoming impatient and wrathful as we saw his hopes disappointed, and his plans frustrated. There was to be no word with Katie to-night; that was what Peter's unusual attention and civility portended; and the young officer was too good a strategist to attempt to foil his antagonist by a direct assault. But just as he was yielding to despair fate came to his assistance in the form of Patrick, one of the hands, who came rushing around the house, bare-headed and coatless, with a face which denoted portentous tidings. "Throubles, throubles, Misther Van Ness," he exclaimed, as he approached. "The black colt, the young Jezebel, has got her foot through the fence and broke her leg-intirely. Will ye come and see to her shure?"

Peter's works were carried by storm. In the wrathful excitement of the moment he forgot his plans of defense, and, with a muttered anathema upon all Irish laborers and kicking colts, he disappeared in the direction of the barnyard. Capt. Caryl was not slow to perceive his advantage and avail himself of the opportunity. In a moment he was at Katie's side, while Fritz discreetly loitered down to the gate.

"You haven't answered my note, Katie," said the young officer impetuously, "and I haven't had a word with you to night. You are cruel. Why won't you do as I proposed? Be my wife in spite of all obstacles. Fritz will help us, and when your father finds it is useless to oppose us he will become reconciled to the inevitable. I am liable to be ordered to the front at any time, and when I am gone you will be coaxed or brow-beaten into marrying Henry Drayton, and then lifelong misery for you, and a soldier's grave for me, I hope," he added, tragically.

Katie's lip quivered. "I must answer you as I always do, Charlie," she said, sadly. "Without my father's consent I will never marry. But I promise you sacredly I will never become the wife of Henry Drayton. I am true, Charlie, believe in me;" and brave eyes met his own resolutely. "Only don't talk to me of dying! I can think what it must be to wait patiently at home day after day, week after week, for news from one's soldier down at the front. Reading of skirmishes and fights; of men falling helplessly out on the long, dreary marches; of sickness and suffering in gloomy hospitals; of want and starvation in loathsome prisons; and my whole soul goes out in sympathy for the heroic mothers, wives and sweethearts who are bearing their bitter burden so grandly. I pray God that I may never know more of this sorrow than I know now through sympathy. But whatever may be your future, living or dying, you may know that I shall care for you and you only. Don't urge me farther, We are young and can wait. I could not be happy without my father's approval of my choice."

Here Peter came puffing into the yard, a scowl on his forehead, and anger in his eye. The damage to his favorite animal had been grossly exaggerated, and he had had time to realize what an advantage the enemy had gained. Captain Charlie resolutely maintained his position by Katie's side, only prudently dropping the little hand which had somehow found a resting place in his own. Full of wrath, Peter threw himself back in his easy chair, inly devising ways and means to send Katie away on some household errand, when suddenly, with clatter of hoofs and shrill shout, a horseman rode up to the gate.

"News?" he cried, in answer to Fritz's call, "the Rebs. have invaded Maryland, and are working their way north, burning and plundering as they go. Early's division is headed this way; and foraging parties are sent in every direction. Look out for yourselves." And swinging his hat, he rode off at a swinging gallop.

Peter puffed his pipe complacently. "The same old story!" he said contemptuously. "Every little while they come with hurry, and cry, 'The Rebels, oh the Rebels!' to scare us into raising more troops. Peter Van Ness is afraid of no Rebels. I go to mine bed in peace. The Rebels may come already if only Gott in Himmel looks out for the Union soldier!" and with this wrathful ejaculation Peter knocked the ashes from his pipe.

The Captain shook his head thoughtfully. "You know the story, Fritz, of the boy who cried 'Wolf' in vain," he said. "It may be a false alarm, but it must be seen to. Good night, friend Van Ness. Good night, Katie," and he added in a lower tone, "do not be alarmed. I am not far away, and shall make your safety my first care." A moment more and they were riding away in the shadows and were soon lost to view,

After his guests had departed, Peter walked up and down the verandah with as nervous strides as his phlegmatic temperament permitted. Before the Yankee Captain he had made a boastful show of security, but in his secret heart he had many misgivings. He had recognized the messenger as a trusty farmer lad from a neighboring town, and he thought with anxious care of his full barns and granaries, of his fine cattle and horses, his tempting sheep and swine. After a few moment's reflection, uncertainty developed into resolution. A mile to the westward among the hills, was a secluded glen, the property of his friend Drayton. There the choicest of his stock could find shelter and security under Henry's faithful guardianship. Five minutes later the whole laboring force of the farm was called out, and before midnight the choicest of Peter's flocks and herds were safely ensconced in the ravine, with trusty Patrick and an assistant left in charge. This done, Peter returned to his home and slept the sleep of the just till the morning sun dispelled his dreams.

It was four o'clock of the June afternoon, and wearied with his labors, Peter reposed comfortably in his great arm chair on the verandah. The sun was slowly disappearing in a gray bank of clouds and a strong wind blowing steadily from the west whitened the silver leaved poplars that guarded the road. Suddenly, borne upon the wind, came a confused medley of sounds which penetrated the sleeper's dull ears and roused him from his dreams. The discordant screech of a solitary fife; the long-roll of a drum; the clatter of hoofs; the neighing of horses and lowing of cattle, blended with the shrill curses and fierce cries of men made a veritable pandemonium of the quiet neighborhood. Peter rubbed his eyes to assure himself that he was not dreaming, then as a second and fiercer burst of diabolical sounds assailed his ears, he sprang to his feet and walked to the end of the verandah where a clearer view of the western road could be obtained. A strange nondescript procession was slowly advancing. Hampered in their movements by the cattle and horses which they were driving, some two score or more of dust-covered horsemen in dirty and ragged, gray uniforms, came across the bridge and toward the house. A little in advance of the cavalcade rode several horsemen at a more rapid pace. These latter, riding briskly forward, came to a halt at the gate, while the remainder of the procession deployed in the direction of the barn-yard.

Recovering from his surprise Peter advanced to meet them. He was fully awake now, and beginning to comprehend the situation. The dirty, gray uniforms; the military hats and trappings belonged to no company of Union troops. These were the out-riders, the main body could not be far away. But what had he to fear? was he not the Rebel's friend? He had only to declare his sentiments and his possessions would pass unscathed. Fortifying his quaking soul with these arguments, he urged his trembling feet down the path and met his visitors with an assured air of *nonchalance*.

"We want food and shelter," said the leader brusquely. "Our animals must be cared for and my men fed and lodged" Dismounting as he spoke the Captain left his horse to the care of one of the men and advanced up the path, Peter meanwhile standing as if stupefied. "Food and lodging!" he ejaculated incredulously, "and for Pharaoh's whole army, and the horses and cattle besides. I keeps no hotel, my friend, and besides who pays me for my trouble?"

"Pay? oh you'll be paid fast enough Don't give yourself any uneasiness." He drew forth a huge roll of Confederate bank bills and displayed them in the farmer's face. "Here is money in plenty and let me tell you my friend it is'nt every day that 40 of Lee's best cavalrymen honor you with their presence. Let us see if your far-famed Pennsylvania hospitality proves worthy the name;" and with a satirical laugh the officer ascended the steps and took possession of Peter's own favorite chair without waiting for an invitation.

But Peter was not yet disheartened. He fell back upon his reserved force. "But, captain," he began, I am the Rebel's friend. I have been for you all the way through, and Confederate soldiers remember their friends."

"If, indeed, you are our good friend as you profess, you will prove it by getting us something to eat at once," answered the officer composedly, and throwing off his hat he leaned back in the chair and closed his eyes. Peter saw that further expostulation was useless, and reasoning within himself that friendly treatment would insure a speedier departure of his unwelcome guests, he walked down the long hall by the kitchen, gave orders that a bountiful meal should be at once prepared and then turned his steps toward the barn-yard to see that the horses were properly cared for.

Huddled together in the center of the great yard stood a disorderly group of horses and cattle, and as Peter ran his glance down the line his under-jaw fell and his eyes protruded from their sockets in amazement. Could he be dreaming? There they stood the fine, young horses, the sleek, handsome cattle which he himself had seen safely hidden in the secreted glen at Heinrich Drayton's the preceding night. Only through treachery on the part of some one could the enemy have become aware of their hiding place, and almost bursting with rage Peter demanded an explanation. He was answered with jeers and laughter, but at this moment a brown hand grasped his sleeve and Patrick drew him to one side.

"It's Henry Drayton, the thieving traithor, may the foul fiend fly away wid him! Shure and I misthrusted mesilf it was all wrong, when I sees him riding around wid the gray backs so smirking and so perlite, and ivery foot of his own bastes run off miles into the mountains. Its yerself he's jist sold out Misther Van Ness, to put the Rebels off his thrack and let him off aisy;" and the boy clenched his fist in a way that boded no good to the unlucky Heinrich should he make his appearance on the scene of action.

But Peter could not believe in his friends treachery. "There must be some mistake," he answered, and only as Patrick's words found confirmation, little by little, hour by hour, till further doubt seemed impossible, did his heart give credence to the sickening belief.

Meanwhile, in the great kitchen, eating and drinking were noisily carried on. The meal finished, the men scattered about the farm, while the leader with two or three of his comrades commanded the host to accompany him on a tour of inspection. Peter groaned in his heart, but dared not refuse. In hidden nooks and corners, in secure shade of thickets near by, he had through the hours of the morning, carefully secreted the best of his stock that had remained after the first culling. With unerring instinct the officer led the way. Had his whole life been spent on the Van Ness domain, he could not have seemed more familiar with its fastnesses. One by one, the concealed animals were brought forth and added to the rapidly increasing herd in the yard until of all his droves Peter had nothing left but the few old and decrepit horses and cattle which the foragers thought unworthy their notice. The spoils of barn and granary were emptied into the great army wagons, and then with assured steps the officer turned toward the mill, saying, "Now we will see to the flour. I hear you have a large quantity on hand, my good friend, and should like to pass my opinion upon it."

Peter's wrath blazed up in a lurid flame. "My flour!" he gasped, "will you leave me nothing? Tell me, my friend, who is it that gives you so much information? Is it then, true, that Heinrich Drayton, my far away cousin, is one great rascal, and has betrayed my trust?" Then he watched the peculiar smile hovering and deepening around the officer's lips, suspicion ripened into certainty, and with a groan of pain, he ejaculated, "Then shall I believe in living man never again."

But his victim's distress seemed only to deepen the leader's amusement. "You had better ask him all about it, farmer, and that will settle the question," he answered with a mocking laugh. "When a raider's time is limited he must naturally strike for the richest prey. As for the flour, you, who boast of yourself as the friend of the South, who have been true to your principles in the midst of opposing friends and neighbors and even as I hear with a son in the Union ranks, can not be unmindful of our need. The troops of the Confederacy are on the verge of starvation. Women and children at home are living on worse than prison fare. What are your sacrifices your treasured barrels of flour, your paltry beeves and swine, to the offering our noble patriots are laying on the altar of their country? And you, the friend of our righteous cause, the undaunted believer, as you affirm, in the right of the sovereign State to be the arbiter of its own destiny, whine and lament, because, in supplying our wants, your heaped up stores of wealth suffer some slight dimunition. Out of my path!" and as he waved his stalwart arm Peter slunk away in cowed and stinging self-abasement. The light of a great truth was beginning to dawn on his darkened mind. He saw himself for once as he appeared in the eyes of earnest, devoted men; a man of no creed, no clan, no country; all his powers of mind and heart devoted to the service of his one idol—gold! From the refuge of the verandah he looked on with anguished, longing eyes, while barrel after barrel of flour was loaded into the wagons. Every vehicle on the farm was called into requisition and when the supply was exhausted the neighboring farms were levied upon. By nightfall the task was completed and the men returning to the house prepared for a good night's rest ere starting on their toilsome march of the morrow; while Peter sat moodily in the twilight, little consoled by the huge roll of Confederate bills which the leader tossed contemptuously in his lap.

When quiet reigned, Katie stole from the kitchen and meeting Patrick in the entry, slipped a little billet into his hand. "Don't fail to deliver it," she whispered, and a few minutes later, mounted on the fastest horse he could abstract from the drove, Patrick rode softly away in the direction of the City. The note which he carried read in this wise: "The Rebels are quartered in our house, 40 strong, with reinforcements in the neighborhood. They are preparing to carry away everything of value but have offered no violence. Help us if you can."

"As if," said Patrick, cogitating on his errand as he galloped along through the shadows, "as if the young Capting hadn't his hands full with the whole counthry shwarming with the inemy and the marest handful of Union throops this side the Potomac. But a woman's rasoning shure, is past a man's comprehinsion!"

Early the next morning the invaders were astir and Patrick's absence was soon discovered, as well as the fact that the brown colt, the most valuable animal in the collection, had also disappeared.

In a towering rage the Captain came up were Peter sat in the great hall carefully counting his pile of bills. Katie stood by his side striving with tender caresses to dispel the old man's gloom. "You have broken faith with me," said the officer harshly. "You have stolen the best horse in the lot, and if you wish to save yourself farther trouble you will restore it at once or else pay one of its full value."

Peter looked up in bewilderment, but a pressure of Katie's hand kept him silent. "I think you are quite right, Captain, if 'Gypsy' is indeed gone; but I beg that you will absolve my father from all blame in the matter, as 'Gypsy' was my own property, and I alone am the culprit," she said, holding the officers gaze with her serene, truthful glance. "I happened to hear you say yesterday that she was well worth $300 and it is only fair that I should return you that amount from your generous payment." Carefully selecting the required amount from the roll of bills in Peter's hand, she passed them to the nonplussed officer, who accepted them with a courteous bow; only the quizzical gleam in his gray eyes showing his appreciation of the quick-witted girl's check-mate.

Ere long the raiders were ready to depart. All was noise and bustle. Reenforcements came in scattered detachments from the surrounding farms; wagons were wheeled into line; cattle and horses brought up the rear, and with merry, sarcastic "good-byes" from the men, and a more dignified salute from their gallant leader to the bright faced Northern maiden, the procession moved away.

A slight rain which had fallen during the preceding night made their progress slow and toilsome, and when at last they were well on their way, a small detachment of soldiers was sent on with the teamsters and spoils, while the main body of the troops galloped off to join Early in his advance on Harrisburg. With York, Carlisle and Chambersburg in their own hands, and the State Capital in danger, there seemed to the Confederates, little need of cautious guard of their booty.

The heavy wagons lumbered wearisomely over the slippery road, and the stock, inspired, perhaps, with the Federal spirit of perversity, were constantly breaking away and running off into the thickets on either side. Night was falling when they entered a deep ravine, bounded by abrupt hills, whose summits were a thick tangle of brush and vines. The gulch gloomed dark and threatening in the weird twilight, and the men, chilled by the forbidding surroundings, and anxious to reach the spot where they were to *rendezvous* for the night, urged the weary beasts forward with heavy curses and heavier blows. Just as they reached the center of the glen, where the shadows lay thickest, the shrill, clear notes of a bugle rang upon their ears. It was taken up and echoed by the cliffs around. Another and another joined in the chorus; from north and east and west came the screams of fifes and rattle of drums as if the whole Northern army were advancing, and, rang loud and clear above the din, a resonant peal of "Rally Round the Flag!" In a panic of wild confusion, teamsters and guards fled precipitately, leaving their hard won plunder at the mercy of the foe.

Hardly had the last one disappeared, when, galloping furiously around the bend, came a detachment of cavalry, if one dared apply the term to the procession of antiquated and broken down farm horses and mules which bore down the steep; the worthless remnant which the invaders had left in their onward march, with now and then a genuine war-steed which had remained securely hidden till the enemy had passed by. Conspicuous amid the mongrel collection, rode warlike Patrick, on half-tamed Gypsy, as evidently "spoiling for a fight"—as any pugnacious frequenter of Donnybrook Fair. As the men surrounded the wagons they burst into a ringing cheer, which resounded from the hills as if the voice of a mighty host spoke in its volume.

"We have fared even better than I expected," said Captain Caryl, swinging his hat in air with genuine boyish exultation; "but I had no fears of failure after Patrick's report of the small escort and the advantages of this ravine. Patrick, where are you, boy? After this day's work you shall surely be promoted to the rank of high private in the best army the sun ever shone on. You have saved your master's property,—now help us to secure it."

And so the weary march recommenced. Fresh horses were attached to the wagons; and the tired herd was driven slowly back across the hills till having arrived at a place of safety, they left for the night, a trusty detachment remaining in charge, while the Captain with the remainder of his force pushed on with the wagons to their destination. It may be added here that the stirring events of the days which followed, the Confederate raiders found themselves too uncomfortably occupied to harbor any plan of reprisal.

Peter had passed a sleepless night. It was not alone owing to the loss of his property, although this blow of itself had struck him with a keenness which a more generous nature would have failed to comprehend; but that Henry Drayton, the man to whom he was linked by ties of kindred, his dearest, trusted friend, whose fair fields and vast possessions he had hoped to link to his own by still closer ties; that he, his daughter's chosen husband, could have played him false, and to screen his own property, betray the trust reposed in him, and even point out to the enemy the weakest points in his line of defense. This was the bitterest drop in his cup of humiliation. That Katie's coldness and neglect might have been the inciting cause of his friend's treachery, had not yet occurred to him. He only knew, that while his stolen property might with prudence and economy be replaced, the friendship of a life-time thus rudely sundered could never be restored.

And seen in the light of clear, self-examination, how small, how petty and mean, his own motives of action appeared. For the first time, he began to realize the meaning of the word country, which faithful, devout men, North and South, were giving ungrudgingly all they had, and more, even life itself to defend. Ah, the touch of a mighty Healer was upon Peter's bruised heart, and something not wholly selfish and ignoble rose on the ruins of the unworthy past.

Filled with bitter reflections he sat in the morning sunlight with downcast glance and humbled spirit, when the sound of wheels along the southern hillside caused him suddenly to raise his head. Down the stony steep they came, wagon after wagon, horsemen in advance, horsemen guarding the rear. Even at that distance, Peter's keen eyes recognized the wagons filled with barrels, and the stars and stripes on the tiny flag which fluttered above, and lifting his hat from his old gray head, he said with reverent voice and mein, "The Lord's name be praised."

Perhaps the rescuers began dimly to apprehend the change which had come to Peter's heart, when grasping Fritz's hand closely in both his own, he said with broken voice and bowed head, "I have no words to thank you Capt. Caryl, Katie must do it for me;" and the light which illuminated the young officer's face with a halo of happiness, foreshadowed his full requital.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," quoth Patrick philosophically, as he brushed the glossy coat of the Captain's steed. "Faith it's mesilf will dance at the weddin', and when the Capting goes to the front, there's a boy about my size is bound to go wid him as high private and come back a Brigadier-Gin'ral!"

The Lover's Quarrel.

BY SAFIZ.

Philadelphia Call.

"Never, while I live," said Miss Rashleigh, "never while I live, will I see your face again!"

She meant it when she said it; and as she spoke, she threw her betrothal ring towards her lover, who had offended her.

It missed him and rolled down upon the floor and over the sill of an open china-closet—one of those old-fashioned closets that used to stand on either side of the mantel-piece.

She did not notice where it rolled; he did though; and after she had left the room, he turned to pick it up. The ring she had worn would always be precious to him.

Miss Rashleigh went straight to her own room, as miserable a girl as ever lived, and a moment later Grandmother Rashleigh hustled into the drawing-room, pushed the open closet door to, picked up the fallen magazine, set the annuals and books of poetry straight on the table, pulled down the shades, arranged the chairs mathematically against the wall, and bustled out again.

"I've had these things 50 years," she said to herself, "and there's Cornelia and her beau with no more respect for them than if they were so much lumber."

Then she closed the door behind her, and went away to her own room up stairs, where a fine silk patchwork quilt was in the frame, a surprise for said Cornelia.

Grandma Rashleigh gave every young person of the family something of her own manufacture on his or her wedding day.

"Now," the old lady had said a dozen times to Tripheny King, who was helping her; "I rather think Cornelia will have the best thing I've done; and there's a bit in it of every handsome silk there's ever been in the family, and of her father's and grandfather's wedding vests."

"Yes'm, it's real memorial quilt," said Tripheny. "It takes *you*, mum, to plan such things.

The quilt was finished and bound that afternoon, and Tripheny's joy of quilting being over she went home. But she carried about the village the news that she "was sure all was over between Miss Rashleigh and Mr. Spear. She'd heard Cornelia saying something to her grandma, and the old lady was furious."

"He would never have done that if he had cared for me, you know, grandma," Cornelia was saying at that moment.

"Stuff and nonsense! He loves the ground you walk on!" said the old lady. "You'll never get such another, Cornelia!"

"I shall never marry at all; I hate men!" Cornelia answered.

And then her grandmother made the house too hot to hold her, and she went to her mother's, her usual course when she fell out with grandma.

Three days passed. At the end of the third Piety Pratt stepped in at Mrs. Rashleigh's—young Mrs Rashleigh, as they called her, though she was nearly 50, for grandma was old Mrs. Rashleigh.

"I expect you'll feel upset when I tell you the news, Cornelia," said she. "You've been too cruel this time—he, he, he! Orville Spear ha'n't been heard of since he was at your house. His mother says he went over to explain and make up, and he never came back—he, he! She thought maybe he'd stepped over to his brother's, but he hadn't—he, he! I reckon he's drowned himself!"

"I don't know why the whole Town should talk over my affairs and every meddling old maid giggle about them!" cried Cornelia

Piety jumped to her feet, seized her parasol and turned towards the door.

"Good afternoon, Miss Cornelia and Mrs. Rashleigh," she said, with a contemptuous courtesy. "I'll remember my manners, if other folks forget theirs. Only there's other folks as likely to be old maids as me, and I fancy it's Mrs. Spear's affair now if anything has happened to her boy!"

Away flounced Miss Pratt.

"You've put Piety in a rage, Cornelia," said Mrs. Rashleigh. "That's a pity; she has a long tongue."

But Cornelia was crying.

"Oh, mother, dear," she sobbed, "it isn't true, is it? Orville did feel dreadfully. Won't you see, mother?"

But at this moment Sally, the little servant girl from Grandma Rashleigh's, came flying into the room, without any more warning than if she had been shot from a gun.

"The old missus says you are to come over at once, both you ladies!" she cried, standing before Mrs. Rashleigh, and repeating her lesson like a parrot. "There's something of importance, and you're needed at wonst."

Get your bonnet; Cornelia," said her mother. "I'll just put on this sun-hat. What is it, Sally; do you know?"

"I know it's something dreadful. Missus is almost wild, and there's lots of folks there. Something about Mr. Spear."

The two ladies said no more. They hurried away together, and, entering grandma's parlor, found there assembled more of the members of the Spear family, and a friend or two besides.

Orville had indeed disappeared. He had never been home since his visit to Cornelia, and now the alarmed relatives were anxious to get all the information they could regarding the interview between Orville and Cornelia.

"I had reason to be angry, Mrs Spear," said Cornelia, proudly: "good reason, and I took off my ring and gave it back and went out of the room. That is all I know, I don't know when he went or where. I—I thought he wouldn't mind so much. I believed he had stopped caring about me."

"He ought to now, at all events," said grandma.

"My boy is dead, I'm sure. I shall have the pond dragged!" said Mrs. Spear, amidst her tears. "He left all his money at home. He wouldn't have gone traveling without a change of clothes. Oh, you wicked girl!"

"I hope," cried the eldest Miss Spear, "that he'll haunt you!"

"I could kill you, you hateful thing!" cried the youngest Miss Spear.

Cornelia had kept up bravely until now; but when her too friends turned upon her thus, she gave a little scream, and fell over on the sofa. She was in a dead swoon, and the water they sprinkled in her face did not bring her to.

Grandma grew frightened.

"I hope it isn't an attack of heart disease," she said. "Poor child! she looks as if she were dead."

"Oh, don't say that!" cried the mother.

They gathered around Cornelia and did all they could for her, and soon she recovered and sat up, but all her pride was gone.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" she sobbed "I wish I had died! I wish I had never come to! Oh, Orville! Orville! what has become of you?"

"Oh! oh!" moaned the mother.

"Oh! oh!" moaned the sisters.

And Cornelia's head fell back again.

"Emma, get the lavender out of the china-closet," said grandma to her daughter. "Quick! "It's on the corner shelf!"

Mrs. Rashleigh rushed to the closet.

"It won't open," she cried, wildly.

"It's a patent lock," said grandma; "locks as it shuts. Here's the key."

And Mrs. Rashleigh flew back to the door, opened it and uttered a shriek.

There on the floor, huddled up under the shelf, lay poor Orville Spear.

He was white and limp.

Cornelia sat and stared at him in the most awful way. She thought him dead, but the more experienced matron saw that he was yet living.

Sally was sent post haste for the doctor; and there, in Mrs. Rashleigh's drawing-room, he found Cornelia and Orville lying quite unconscious, like *Romeo* and *Juliet* in the scene at the tomb, and the rest of the party in a state of bewilderment and terror past description.

At last, however, both were conscious and seated in arm-chars, regarded each other, while the observers kept silence, and Mr. Orville Spear uttered the first words.

"Of all the confounded fools——"

"Who, dear?" asked his mother.

"Me," said Orville, regardless of grammar. "Who shut me in?"

"What were you in the closet for?" asked grandma, with a guilty conscience.

"To pick something up that rolled there," said Orville.

"The ring?" asked Cornelia, frantically.

"Yes, the ring," said Mr. Spear. "More fool I! Some one banged the door to. I shouted and howled and kicked, and no one heard me."

"Oh, oh, oh, oh!" shrieked Cornelia. "I believe you hid there just to kill me, for no other purpose than out of revenge."

"You banged the door on me," said Mr. Spear. "A jealous woman will do anything."

"I banged the door, Orville!" said old Mrs. Rashleigh. "I! You'd left everything flying. I just pushed it as I passed and you ought to bless your stars that you are alive, for people don't go into the drawing room, sometimes for a fortnight, in this small family. We use the parlor much more, and I am deaf, and so is old Hepsiba, and you might have died there. Yes, and you'd have killed him, Cornelia," added the old lady, "throwing his pretty diamond ring on the floor!"

"Oh!" moaned Cornelia. "Oh!"

"It wasn't her fault. I was a conounded fool all through!" cried Orville. "I knew that closet had a spring-lock. No; don't blame Cornelia."

"I shall always blame myself!" sighed Cornelia. "Oh, how pale you are!"

"And how pale you are, Carnelia!" sighed Orville. "Did you really care when you thought I was dead?"

"Ladies," said Grandma Rashleigh, "now that Orville has had his wine and biscuit, and is getting on, let us go into the other room, and leave these two young folks to talk things over together."

She led the way, the others followed. When the tea bell rang soon after, Orville and Cornelia came out of the drawing-room arm in ar

Humor.

Honesty the Best Policy.

"I wouldn't think of asking for help if I hadn't lost my arm in the war," he added as he leaned against the wall and gazed into vacancy as if calling up an old battle scene.

"I see," mused the pedestrian. "Was it an accident in a saw-mill or on some railroad? I always comes down with a quarter for such accidents."

The other seemed to struggle with his feelings for a moment before replying:

"Well, it was in a saw-mill, if you must know, but I have been followed by hard luck. I lost my all by fire in Buffalo."

"At what date, and on what street?"

The chap scratched his ear and rubbed the chilblain on his heel, but couldn't say.

"I am in no hurry," quietly observed the pedestrian. "Take your time to think and give me all possible particulars."

"See here," said the one-armed, "don't you believe my wife robbed me and ran away?"

"No, sir—no sir! What could you have had of any value? And, indeed, how did you come by a wife?"

"I asked you for a little assistance."

"Certainly. Now please state your grounds?"

"I want to go to Chicago."

"Nonsense! You intend to stay right here! That's no excuse."

"Well, I'm hungry. I havn't tasted food for two days."

"Bosh! Let me feel of your pulse. The pulse indicates the condition of the stomach. Hold out your hand."

"Say," said the vag in a desperate way, "maybe you don't believe I'm dead broke?"

"Oh, yes, I do."

"And that I'm most dead for a drink of whisky?"

"Ah! Here's ten cents! Go and buy your fluid! Next time you want anything too the mark and speak the truth. You'll find a saloon around the corner.!"

His Last Case.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

"Doctor, I have one more case to try before I am done with this world," said a dying lawyer, who had always been a great wag.

The Doctor shook his head.

"Don't say no, Doctor," said the dying man, earnestly, "I tell you it is imperative."

"I wish it were possible," said the Doctor, "but I am afraid it cannot be. This I will do, however,—I will promise to employ for you the ablest counsel, and see that your client's interests are not prejudiced in the slightest."

"But my clients have nothing to do with it, Doctor; this is a private matter, a case of my own. Do you think you can get the services of Judge Blank?" naming his bitterest enemy.

"Do you really want him?" asked the Doctor, in some surprise.

"I do."

"Then," said the Doctor, "I will undertake to get him. He will not refuse the request of a dying man. And now tell me of this case."

"I referred to my burial case," responded the lawyer, feebly.

Then he died.

The Boy Was All Right.

Detroit Free Press.

A clothing dealer down on Jefferson avenue was dancing around the door of his store in a great rage yesterday when an acquaintance halted and asked him the cause of his excitement.

"Vhy, dot new boy of mine sells a man a hat for a dollar dot vhas marked 12 shillings?"

"And you lose 50 cents?"

"Feefty cents! I discharge dot poy so queek his head doan' haf time to shwim!"

In the course of an hour the pedestrian was repassing the store, and seeing the man at the door with a smile on his face he asked:

"Well, did you discharge the boy?"

"Dot poy vhas all right, sir! Vhen I comes to inquire into it I doan' let him go if I haf to pay him more wages. He makes a mistake on price, but when he gifs back de change for a $10 bill he gets me rid of all my trade dollars und pieces mit holes in 'em!"

A Terrible Kicker.

Texas Siftings.

"Please, sir," said the bell boy to a Texas hotel clerk, "No. 40 says there ain't no towels in his room."

"Tell him to use one of the window curtains."

"He says, too, there aint no pillers."

"Tell him to put his coat and vest under his head."

"And he wants a pitcher of water."

"Suffering Cyrus! But he's the worst kicker I ever struck in my life. Carry him up the horse pail."

"He wants to know if he can have a light."

"Here, confound him! Give him this lantern and ask him if he wants the earth, and if he'll have it fried on only one side or turned over."

The Dixies and Birdies of Missouri.

St Louis Globe-Democrat.

Miss Dixie Thaw gave a lunch on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock to a party of young ladies, the refreshments served by Beers.

Miss Birdie Dillon entertained a number of her friends on the evening of the 4th inst., at the home of her mother, Mrs. M. A. J. Mullen, 1,401 Glasgow avenue.

Miss Dixie Howard has returned to her home in St. Joseph after a pleasant visit.

Miss Birdie Blair has returned to her home in Leavenworth after a visit to the Misses Platt.

Miss Dixie Winsor is home from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Joseph Stiver, at St. Joseph, and friends at Richmond.

Miss Birdie Bellar, of St. Joseph, was united in marriage last Wednesday to Mr. Wm. Michen at the residence of Mr. A. Bellar, on South Sixth street.

Miss Dixie Watts has returned to her home at Lexington.

A New View of Tennyson.

Philadelphia Call.

"Mamma," said a fashionable New York young lady to her mother, "the papers are making a great fuss over a Mr. Tennyson, of England."

"Yes," responded the mother, "he has been raised to the dear, delightful peerage."

"He has been made a baron, I see," said the daughter.

"Yes, and his wife will be a baroness, I suppose," reflected the old lady. "How exquisitely beautiful it must be to be a baroness."

"What has he been a-doing of to be a baron?" asked the cultured young lady.

"What has he been a-doing of?" repeated the mother. "Why he is the sole survivor of the noble 600 who made the famous charge at Balaklava."

A Fable With Many Morals.

St. Nicholas Almanac.

"How big a brood shall you have this year, madam?" said the Fox to the Hen, one cold Winter evening in the barnyard.

"What's that to you?" said the Hen to the Fox.

"Supper!" replied the Fox, promptly.

"Well, I don't know," said the Hen, in reply; "I may have 10; but I never count my chickens before they are hatched."

"Quite right," said the Fox, "neither do I; and, as a hen in the present is worth 10 in the future I will eat you now." So saying, he carried her off.

The next morning the farmer, seeing the tracks of the fox in the snow, took his gun and went out and shot him. "Alas!" said the Fox, "I should have waited for the 10 chickens; there is no snow in Summer time."

Fruits of Secession.

Philadelphia Call.

Beauregard and Jubal Early receive $10,000 a year each from the Louisiana Lottery, and yet some people say that the war was a failure. Neither of them would ever have been heard of if the South had not seceded.

Atlas's Support.

"Ethel," said the teacher, "whom do the ancients say supported the world on his shoulder?" "Atlas, sir," "You're quite right," said the teacher. "Atlas supported the world. Now who supported Atlas?" "I suppose;" said Ethel, softly, "I suppose he married a rich wife."—*Boston Journal.*

"Pres. Arthur is noted for his recollection of faces." If a man makes a face at him he never forgets it.—*Boston Transcript.*

Joe Emmet is said to be developing rare powers as a medium. We thought that Fritz had given up communing with spirits.—*Boston Courier.*

A Philadelphia woman died suddenly while sitting in a theater with her husband. There is a good deal of bad acting this year.—*Courier-Journal.*

A charity bawl—"Please, sir, give me a penny."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

"Yes," said Fogg, "I've met many successes in life. That's the trouble, you know. The things a fellow meets are always going the other way."—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

"Anything new this morning?" asked a Pittsburg man of a neighbor, one below zero day last week. "Nothing," was the reply, "except neuralgia and pneumonia."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Lend me your ear and I'll return it next June—Jack Frost.—*Chicago News.*

The Raven's Amusement.

Whitehall Review.

Ravens are amusing thieves, who steal for the pleasure of hiding the stolen articles. An English gentleman who owned a pet raven cut down a rotten plum-tree. It was found to have been hollow to the core, and the hollow was discovered to be a sort of "robber's cave" for the use of the raven. Out of this hollow was taken a basketful of things—the accumulation of months—that had been stolen and hidden away by the raven. The hoard was of a most miscellaneous character—spoons, knives, thimbles, and pens; a pair of scissors, a comb, a bundle of boot-laces, a meerschaum pipe, two vesta boxes, etc.

Leaving the things on the ground beside the fallen tree we got hold of Monsieur Cervus Corax and laid him down quickly beside these proofs of his dishonesty, wondering what he would have to say to it. And the rascal was quite equal to the occasion. He straightway assumed an aspect and attitude of most perfect innocence and unconcern. With one eye fixed upon our face, he seemed to inquire what it was all about, and to ask what in the world he had to do with it, while with the other he glanced at the things spread upon the ground, with many a merry blink and twinkle, that very unmistakably indicated a lively recollection of the delight which the stealing of them afforded him.

We hid ourselves. When he found himself alone the raven, looking keenly around, croaked twice a deep, guttural croak, and walked around and around the disentombed articles, as if admiring them. He then took up a spoon in his bill, and carrying it with quick, decided step to the opposite side of the garden hid it care fully away under the broad leaves of a gigantic rhubarb plant, and this he did, and very quickly, with every article of the hoard. When he had finished the job he uttered a favorite exclamation of his when he imagined he had just done something exceedingly clever and was perfectly satisfied with himself—a curious combination of laugh, chuckle, and croak that seemed specially reserved for such occasions.

A Precocious Pun.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"What is idle bread?" asked a boy of his father.

"I don't know."

"How can bread be idle?"

"Don't know, I tell you."

"Bread is idle when it is asleep, ain't it?"

The father looked at the boy long and earnestly.

"Cake can sleep, can't it?"

"No. Have you lost all your sense?"

"Yes, it can sleep, for haven't you heard of ginger's naps?"

"Ah, Lord!" and the old man fell from the chair. The son deserves 21 years in the penitentiary.

Trouble with a Watch.

Philadelphia Call.

Politician—"My watch is running wrong again."

Watchmaker—"Speck of dust in it, probably."

Politician—"No, it can't be that, for I blew into it thoroughly only a few days go."

Watchmaker—"Did you use a small bellows?"

Politician—"No, I blew my breath into it."

Watchmaker—"No wonder it is going wrong. It is probably intoxicated."

He Got Fooled.

Philadelphia Call.

Jack—"What Sunday Schools are yer goin' to now?"

Jim—"Well, I'm stickin' pretty close to the Methodists and Piscopals and Luthers and Baptists, and I got a good chance to work in on the Unitarians this week."

Jack—"So I heard, and that is why I axed ye. I got fooled on them myself last year."

Jim—"Got fooled on the Unitarians? Why they got lots of cash."

Jack—"Yes, but they throw it all away on ministers and choirs and churches, and Bibles and sich things. They don't have to tree at all."

Work Stopped.

Exchange.

Ethel—"Is your new crazy quilt done yet?"

Mabel—"No; it is so mean. The other five were all finished in good season, but this is only two thirds done."

Ethel—"What has interfered with your work?"

Mabel—"Lack of material."

Ethel—"Why don't you go to Good & Co.'s? They were always so nice about supplying samples."

Mabel—"I can't. Good & Co., have failed."

What he Learned.

Hartford Sunday Journal.

"Freddie, did you go to school to-day?"

"Yes'm.

"Did you learn anything new?"

"Yes'm.

"What was it, my boy?"

"I got on to a sure way of gettin' out for an hour by stuffin' red ink up my nose."

Antiquities.

Punch's Almanac.

Antiquary (showing his treasures): "Colt's revolver, found on the Field o' Waterloo!" Friend: "Eh! But I should have thought——I'd no idea they——." Antiquary: "No—I dare say!" (with exhaustion.) "Oh, they're dooced rare, I can tell you!"

A Wrong that Made a Right.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"You gave my wife the wrong medicine," exclaimed a man entering a drug store.

"I hope no harm has resulted!" exclaimed the druggist, tremulously.

"No, she's all right."

"How do you know it was the wrong medicine?"

"Why, because it helped her immediately."

Bad Man from Jersey.

Trenton State Gazette.

It is said that some of the members of the House deride Mr. William Walter Phelps as a man "who wears bangs." These gentleman will have painful experience of Mr. Phelp's banging abilities if they get in his way. He wears his bangs on his tongue.

Not the Official.

Philadelphia Call.

"Can you tell me what time it is?" asked a lady while waiting in a bank.

"No, no; I am not the teller. Next window, please."

Miscellany.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A Baltimore firm that advertises extensively sent to the postoffice the other day 17 tons of almanacs.

A man may forget home, kindred, friends and almost everything else, but he never forgets the first time he went to a barber shop to be shaved.—*Chicago Sun.*

A New York man paid a big price for the first copy of Colonbbar's "Sarah Barnum," expecting to find in it something very improper. Before he had read a dozen pages he threw down the volume with an air of disgust, and resumed the perusal of a Chicago blanket-sheet newspaper.—*Norristown Herald.*

Here is the latest from the New York banker whose impediment in speech never interrupts the flow of his humor: He was met at the club by a friend who said, "Poor old Blank has gone to the silent majority. He must have been very rich. Do you know how much he left?" The reply came like a shot: "Every d—d—dam cent he had."—*Boston Transcript.*

An individual applies to the cab company for a situation. "Do you know how to drive?" "Yes, sir." "You know that you must be polite with all your passengers?" "Ah!" "And honest. For example, what would you do if you should find in your cab a pocketbook containing $10,000?" "Nothing at all. I should live on my income!"—*French paper.*

W. H. McGunnigle, of Saginaw, Mich., has a gold watch in which a bullet is embedded. His father wore it in the Seven Days' battle, and just as an officer was congratulating him upon an escape and he was saying, "There's no Rebel bullet for me," a Minnie ball struck the watch. The momentum of the bullet was such as to break three of Mr. McGunnigle's ribs.

The Paris correspondent of the London *World* writes: "Not long ago I heard a *pschutteux*, who was dining at Bignon's, call for some milk. At the first sip he made a grimace, and said to the waiter, 'I hate milk.' Then, continuing the draught, he added, 'but it is very fashionable, *tres a la mode.*' And he was right; milk is, at the present moment, very fashionable, and swell milk shops are becoming as numerous in the fashionable quarters as swell flower shops."

The touching persistence with which the late J. R. Green, the historian, labored to his last days upon his book, "The Conquest of England," is chronicled by his widow. "The pages," she writes, "which now close it were the last words ever written by his hand. 'I have work to do that I know is good,' he said, when he heard that he had only a few days to live; 'I will try to win but one week more to write some part of it down.' As death grew near he said for the first time: 'Now I am weary; I can work no more.'"

SPORTING ARROWS.

A variety of deer has been discovered in Minnesota.

Baroness Burdette-Coutts has a philanthropic herring fleet.

A dozen American amateur athletes will go to England next Summer.

The Yale College Bicycle Club will enter the League of American Wheelmen.

Hancock is called the one fair walker in England, Rowell and most of the other pedestrians are trotters.

An Australian cricket team will visit England next season. It will be made up of the flower of autipodal cricketers.

Deep snow in the Northwest has destroyed thousands of quail. In Illinois prairie hens came to the barn-yards to eat.

Hambletonian and his dam cost $157. He had 37 sons and daughters in the 2:30 class. The average price of them was over $9,000.

Ethan Allen made his record when he was 11 years old and died at the age of 27. Flora Temple made her record at 14 and died at 32.

Hazael, the pedestrian, thinks that 600 miles will be beaten in the coming six-day race at Madison Square Garden. He is said to be training to go 640 miles.

Bell's Life calls walking in England a lost art. It says that to term the present gait at six-day matches walking is absurd. It speaks of them as pacing races.

Twenty thousand dollars changed hands on the Cumberland-and-W estmoreland-and-Graeco-Roman-Australian wrestling match between Miller and Blackburn. Miller won.

John Ennis, the pedestrian and skater, is now a carpenter and builder, and is superintending the building of a church at Stamford, Conn., with a go-as-you-please steeple

Weston is doing 50 miles a day for 100 consecutive days through the snow-drifts and over the frozen roads of England and lecturing in a tent on Sunday. He has completed 2,000 miles.

W. G. George, the English amateur champion, lately ran 10 miles in 53 minutes 15 seconds. Snook, his rival in the race, was 1,250 yards behind at the finish, but had made remarkable time.

The bicycle is praised by the temperance reformers because it is impossible for a man to ride one when he is drunk. An English member of Parliament says it is one of the most wonderful inventions of modern time.

Fishing is closed at Chautauqua Lake till June 1. In a good season the lake affords 40,000 pounds of pickerel and bass. At the sportmen's estimate of the weight of each fish taken out of the lake the aggregate is 230,000 pounds.

The horses from which the English thoroughbreds sprang were but 14 and 15 hands high and under. In America, "Longfellow stood 17 hands; "Foxhall," "George Kinney," "Iroquois" and "Miss Woodford" are 16 hands. Some of the trotters are small, "Jay-Eye-See" and "Majolica" stand 15 hands; "Maud S" and "St. Julien" 15.3.

HUSBANDS AND HELPMEETS.

A man may be a smoker, and yet his dear little wife may not allow him to smoke her.

"A young wife's greatest trial" is probably to find out whether it would be proper to starch her husband's shirt all over or only the bosoms and cuffs.

An Iowa man who has been married just two months has a bald spot on the back part of his head and a broken nose. He says it all comes from staying at home nights, too.

"My dear," said a dying husband to his wife, "when I am dead will you see that my grave is kept green?" "Yes," sobbed the broken hearted woman, "I will for a little while."

"I suppose you are much attached to your wife?" "I attached to my wife? No, sir; you don't say a house is attached to an ell, but the ell is attached to the house. No, sir; my wife is attached to me."

"What will you think of your beautiful wife 30 years from now? that is the question," says Monsignor Capel. Oh, bless you, monsignor, she'll be all right. The conundrum is, what will she think of us?

A woman in Michigan, being dangerously ill, her husband ordered a coffin, when she immediately began to recover. It was a little more expensive, perhaps, than if he had summoned a physician, but the coffin can be used as a dough trough. For sale by all respectable undertakers.

He was a widower with five children, and she was a widow with three. They were engaged, but with a mother's love she insisted that he should not whake more than three of her children in any one day, and that all the chairs in the house should be nailed fast to the floor to prevent him from firing them at the little ones.

CUT OUT OF WHOLE CLOTH.

The principal fun in sleighing is to see how fast you can drive without getting your ears frostbitten.—*Old Bachelor.*

The hod-carrier always commences at the bottom of the ladder and finds room enough at the top.—*Hartford Telegram.*

Eighteen hundred and eighty-four is proving a year of horror. But what better could be expected of a leap year?—*Exchange.*

A Georgia lad, 10 years of age, has developed a full-grown beard within a few weeks. Another dime museum made happy.—*Hartford Post.*

A large dog attacked a blind man on Broadway last Saturday and nearly threw him over by springing upon him. He probably wanted to "pull down the blind."—*Life.*

Prime donne are said to be very superstitious. Some of them consider it a sign of bad luck to sing when the house is half empty and the treasurer has a fast horse hitched at the front door.—*Philadelphia Call.*

When earth slips from woman, says some philosopher, she seeks refuge in heaven. This may all be very true; but when earth suddenly slips from man, he is requested to crook his elbow less and join some temperance society.—*Puck.*

During a conversation, recently, on the subject of cold water, a stranger said:

"I don't care how cold it is, my fingers never get frost-bitten."

"How is that?" inquired several.

"Why, because," replied the stranger, "I once monkeyed with a buzz-saw."—*Puck.*

QUEER FREAKS OF WATCHES.

How They Are Affected by Electricity.

New York Tribune.

Decidedly, watches are queer things. They possess some unaccountable peculiarities. For instance, some time about the beginning of last Summer, when there had been a succession of the fine displays of the aurora borealis, it was estimated that in a single night in the City of New York the main springs of no less than 300 watches broke. This estimate is based on actual inquiries. Fine sensitive watches are particularly liable to be affected by electrical atmospheric disturbances. During the months of June, July and August, when these phenomena are most frequent, there are more main springs broken than during all the remaining months of the year. They break in a variety of ways, sometimes snapping into as many as 27 pieces.

It is a fact that since the introduction of the electric light has become so general, a large number of watches, some of them very fine ones, have become magnetized. While in this condition they are useless as time-keepers. This defect used to be considered incurable, and because of it thousands of watches have been thrown away after much money had been spent on them in vain attempts to persuade them to keep good time. Among the methods resorted to were washing the parts in garlic juice, refinishing and passing them through the fire. But all these devices were entire failures or only in part effective. A man who had a fine and valuable movement which kept excellent time transferred it from a silver case to a second-hand gold one. Immediately it lost all its characteristics of steadiness and reliability, and, in fact, did not keep time at all. When replaced in the silver case it kept good time again. The owner, a jeweller, puzzled himself and experimented in vain to discover the cause of this strange partiality on the part of his watch for silver. At length he sent it to an expert. He discovered that the liftingspring of the gold case had become magnetized. On substituting another for it, the watch kept as good time in the gold case as in the silver case.

There are occasions when it is a very serious matter to have your watch magnetized. Capt. W. R. Smith commands the steamer "Delaware," which plies between New York and New London. Before putting to sea on a recent voyage he was invited to inspect an electric dynamo machine and examined its parts closely. Soon after getting on board the steamer he observed that the compass became strangely affected when he approached it. Whether he stood on the right, or the left, or immediately in front of the compass, the needle would invariably point to him. The compass was worse than useless when he came near it. It was dangerous and might wreck the ship. This phenomenon alarmed and puzzled Capt. Smith not a little. At length he recalled his visit to the dynamo machine and the true solution of the eccentric behavior of the needle flashed upon him. His watch had become magnetized. When he removed it, the needle resumed its constancy to the polar star. On his return to New York he took the watch to Mathey Brothers & Mathey, who demagnetized it for him. This firm has invented some machine, the mechanism of which is a secret, by which they demagnetize a magnetized watch speedily and effectually.

Watches frequently get magnetized in iron mines or machine shops, where they are incautiously brought near swiftly running belts.

It is a well known fact among horologists that no watch will keep the same time with two people. The cause has not yet been definitely ascertained, but it would seem that in some mysterious way a watch is affected by the temperature of the weather. The mere physical difference in gait and movement between different people is not sufficient to account for all the variations that have been observed.

THE SOUTH.

Knoxville, Tenn., is going to have a large cracker factory.

Three stations in Fleming County, Kentucky, shipped 11,300 rabbits the last week in December.

Some parts of Arkansas are flooded with counterfeit nickels made from a substance found in the mountain.

With a low yet defiant chuckle at Jack Frost, the merchants of Galveston continue to import palm-leaf fans.

Within the past two years 39,800 fruit trees have been planted in and around Harrisburg, Madison County, Tenn.

Mr. Hill, once a giant, tuner in Huntsville, Ala., by the death of a relative in England, has fallen heir to over $200,000.

Roses, oleanders, geraniums, lilies, etc., are blowing in the gardens at Corpus Christi, Tex., with all the freshness of Spring.

The original spelling of the Algonquin word which signifies "the father of waters" is Meche sebe. It was modified into Miche sepe, then Michisipi, and finally softened into Missisipi, or Mississippi.

Several wooden telephones have been put up in Montgomery, Ala.—something new and durable. The ticking of a watch is distinctly heard through them; even the breathing of those talking is transmitted.

Although an Okeechobee, Fla., Draining Company have received grants for 450,000 acres on the score of drainage claimed to have been done by them, they have not, according to Capt. Haley T. Blocker, reclaimed one foot of overflowed lands.

DOTS FOR THE DAINTY.

Geranium red has replaced cardinal.

Embroidered skate bags are in season.

Wrought-iron decorations are popular.

Carpets are now being made from paper.

White and gold is again coming into fashion.

Mirror frames may be covered with plush.

Embroidered covers for magazines are useful.

Damask leather wall paper is a beautiful novelty.

Window shades have field flowers or vines painted upon them.

Gray and green, also gray and brown, are popular combinations.

Terra cotta sheeting worked in applique makes a pretty mantel border.

Pretty paper lamp shades turned upwards serve as excellent flower-pot covers.

Japanese leather paper is a decorative material for dados, etc., that is very attractive.

Small half barrels contain an entire toilet set, or a pleasing arrangement of decanters and glasses.

A set of armor is a very pretty and quite an interesting toy for children, that has recently appeared.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

There were nearly 1,500 murders in the country during the past year.

Howard Russell, the well-known war correspondent, is shortly to wed the Countess Malvezzi, of Ferrara.

Maplesen's new tenor, Andres Anton, is said to be remarkably handsome, and a fine actor as well as gifted singer.

The President of the United States Cremation Society says that there are 5,000 persons in this country pledged to have their bodies burned.

Of modern European princes it is said that they are not enthusiastic about religious dogmas, because they are from childhood trained to tolerance.

Mrs. McDonald, wife of the Indiana ex-Senator, is said to be a remarkably beautiful woman. She has white hair, large brown eyes, and a complexion like peaches and cream. She got a divorce a few years ago from her husband, Jehiel A. Barnard, who was the Secretary of the Indianapolis Board of Trade, and married the Senator. She had been married to Mr. Barnard for over 20 years, and her son is the husband of one of Sen. Sherman's nieces.

What the Democrats Have to Fear.

Iowa State Leader (Dem.)

We must frankly confess that our party has more to fear from a great moral wave like the National prohibition agitation than from the most extreme agitation of the tariff. It is not enough that the drinking classes in the great cities will vote with us if we lose a large per cent. of clean, solid yeomanry. Yet such would probably be the case in Missouri, Georgia and other States if the issue ever became the great burning National question as was the Slavery question.

RECENT LITERATURE.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The January number opens with a description of the new public buildings of Philadelphia, copiously illustrated. "Notes of Conversations with Emerson," by Pendleton, King, brings up very vividly the figure of the great New England thinker. "Matthew Arnold in America," by L. J. Swinburne, is an appreciative criticism. "Hawaii Ponoi," by Belle Osbourne, is an amusing account of the recent coronation of King Kalakaua. "Undergraduate Life at Oxford," by Norman Pearson, an account of the great flour mills of Minneapolis, by F. G. Curtis, and the first of a series of papers on "Healthy Homes," by Felix L. Oswald, are interesting articles. The opening chapters of "Sebia's Tangled Web," a short serial story, by Lizzie W. Champney, "Christmas Eve at Tuckeyho," by Sherwood Bonner, and "Whither Curiosity Led," by Charles Dunning, constitute the fiction of the number. There is the usual variety of short papers in the "Gossip."

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

The New Year's number of "The Magazine of American History" opens with an article from the pen of Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, the editor, entitled, "The Van Rensselaer Manor," superbly illustrated with sketches of the manor-house in its palmy days, its great entrance hall, drawing room, and library, together with portraits of distinguished members of the Van Rensselaer family. Among other contributions to this magazine are: "The Beginnings of the New England Society of New York," with portraits of its first President and first Secretary, by Woolsey Rogers Hopkins; "The Poll Tox in Maryland," sketch by L. W. Wiltheim; "History of the Location of Our National Capital," by Davis Brotherel; the fourth chapter of the Private Intelligence Papers; and four letters of value from the family correspondence of Washington.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL ALMANAC.

The issue for 1884 of this valuable almanac retains all the good features which have made its predecessors so popular, and adds some more. Among its contents are a historical sketch of the church in America by Rev. Dr. Perry, tables of facts, feasts and holy days, lists of bishops, priests and officers of the Anglican church in all parts of the world, important statistical tables, etc. Published by Thomas Whittaker, New York.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The table of contents for February is as follows: "In War Time," III., IV., S. Weir Mitchell; "A Trio for Twelfth Night," H. Bernard Carpenter; "Voices of Power," O. F. Frothingham; "A Roman Singer," XV., XVI., F. Marion Crawford; "The Vagabonds and Criminals of India," Elizabeth Robins; "Newport," XVIII.-XIX., George Parsons Lathrop; "A Memory," A. A. Dayton; "En Province," VI., Henry James; "To-Day," Helen Gray Cone; "In Madeira Place," C. H. White; "A Visit to South Carolina in 1880," Edward G. Mason; "Reminiscences of Christ's Hospital," J. M. Hillyar; "Foreshadowings," Julia C. R. Dorr; "The Confederate Cruisers;" "Mr. Trollope's Latest Character;" "Great Britain and the United States;" "Mr. Crawford's to Leeward;" "The History of Sculpture;" "The Contributor's Club;" "Books of the Month."

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The February number contains a noticeable article by Carl Schurz upon Corporations, Their Employes and the Public. J. C. Schairp writes of Henry Vaughn, Silunst; Sen. J. J. Ingalls of "John Brown's Place in History." The question "Must the Classics Go?" is discussed by Prof. Andrew F. West, Princeton College; "Race Increase in the United States," by Congressman J. Randolph Tucker; Rev. M. J. Savage, in pointing out sundry "Defects of the Public School System," advances certain views of the ends to be attained by State education. Finally, an important question in hygiene, "Royal Systems of Heating," is treated by Dr. A. N. Bell and Prof. W. P. Trowbridge.

MAGAZINE OF ART.

The February number of the *Magazine of Art*, rich in illustrations as usual, has the following table of contents: "Pictures of Cats," by Walter H. Pollock; "An American Landscape Painter," by S. G. W. Benjamin; "Women at Work," by Leader Scott; "Pansies and Glycera;" "Conceits in Cups;" "The Lower Thames," second paper; "Love Among the Saints;" "Fashions for the Feet," second paper; "The Constantine Doulos Collection;" "Two Busts of Victor Hugo;" "Dacho and Hilda." The frontispiece is entitled "A Pleasant Book; La Liseuse," and is from the terra-cotta by Dalon.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

Many noted names lend weight and importance to the table of contents of the February *Century*, either as subjects or as contributors to the number. Signor Salvini contributes his "Impressions on Shakspere's 'Lear.'" The two articles on Dante are well calculated to extend the interest in his genius. The most popular of the two is "The Portraits of Dante," by Miss Sarah Freeman Clarke. The other paper, by Miss Christina G. Rossetti, the poet, is illustrated out of his great poem. Keats is also illustrated in a remarkable way by a full-page engraving of his life mask—probably the most expressive portrait of the poet that has ever been published. Edmund C. Stedman contributes a brief essay on Keats. "How Edwin Drood was Illustrated," by Mrs. Alice Maynell, reveals considerable of the "mystery" of Dickens's unfinished story, as it was partly revealed to Mr. Fildes (who was the illustrator), and partly anticipated by him. The "Bric-a-Brac" department has the benefit of a short sonnet by Robert Browning and of five short poems by Austin Dobson, which were inspired in copies of his books presented to American friends. Among the other contributors of poems are Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Sidney Lanier, George Parsons Lathrop, Edmund W. Gosse, Mrs. Celia Thaxter, John Vance Cheney and Miss Helen G. Cone.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The February number opens with a paper, rich in historic interest, on "Old Germantown." "French Chateau Life, Past and Present," by Miss Brewster, deals chiefly with the Breton history of Madame de Sevigne. "Alfred M. Williams gives an interesting description of "An Indian Cattle Town." Prof. Horatio S. White gives a very pleasing account of "A Pilgrimage to Sesenheim. "On a Glass Roof," by Rose and Land E. Robinson, is an amusing description of Winter fishing in Vermont. Dr. Felix L. Oswald has a second paper on "Healthy Homes." The second instalment of "Sebia's Tangled Web," by Lizzie W. Champney, is very animated. "A Mental Masquerade," by Esther Warren, is brightly written. "Explained," by Alice Brown, is a pathetic little ghost story, and "The great Jigtown Failure," by Charles F. Johnson, is a clever realistic sketch.

THE MODERN AGE.

"The *Modern Age* for February opens with a characteristic Spanish story, entitled "The Moor's Legacy," by Alarcon. "A Relic," from the French of Maupassant, is bright and entertaining, and Mme. Henri Greville's "Little Russian Servant" presents a picture of domestic life in the times before the abolition of serfdom. The anonymous essay, "Genius and Versatility," gives a good idea of Matthew Arnold's standing in the English world of letters. Kropotkine's "Outcast Russia" is a vivid description of what exile to Siberia means. The poems of the number are good, and the "Examination Papers" are continued.

—Did you read how Josiah Pitkin of Chelsea, Vt., was cured of a terrible sore leg by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the blood purifier?

THE WIDE WORLD.

Contribution boxes are generally nickel plated.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

An Indiana jail bird recently scraped off the back of a mirror and swallowed it. It was a very cold day for him when the mercury went down.—*Burlington Free Press.*

The French opposition to the American hog and the American opposition to French wines can be summed in a phrase as brief and simple as wine or swine.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

"A farmer's wife" wants to know if we can recommend anything to destroy the "common grub." We guess the next tramp that comes along could oblige you, if the family can't stand your cooking.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Logic: Wife (to husband, who has fallen into bad ways)—"John Henry, how could you do such a thing! Everyone at the party saw that you were not quite right; everyone noticed that you were intoxicated!" Husband—"That's all right. If I'd been quite right and not 't all toxicated they's have noticed that too—jus' same thing, m'dear."—*Life.*

The dummy plays an important part in theatricals. It is not the prima donna herself who in "Somnambula" walks in her sleep at the back of the stage, but some less important individual who personates her for the time. A story is told of a "star," who, in a "Mazeppa" performance, had a circus rider to do the riding, and how *Mazeppa* one night crashed right through the fires. The audience never discovered that the star, who reappeared staggering as though badly injured was not in reality hurt at all, while the substitute lay in a hospital for four weeks.

The Camp Fire.

SEASONABLE MEMORIES.

THE SECOND WEEK IN FEBRUARY, 1862.

Still "All quiet along the Potomac."

After remaining six days at Fort Henry to give time for the gunboats, Gen. Grant started across the Peninsula for Fort Donelson on February 12. This was a large work, enclosing about 100 acres on the bank of the Cumberland, at the town of Dover. It stood on a bluff 100 feet high, mounted 65 heavy and light guns, and was garrisoned, after the Fort Henry garrison and other troops reached it in anticipation of the attack, by 21,000 men, under command of Floyd, Pillow and Buckner. Grant's force numbered 15,000, in two divisions, commanded by Gens. McClernand and C. F. Smith.

It is a significant contrast of the characteristics of two commanders, then prominent in the war, that Grant moved boldly with 15,000 men to attack 21,000 behind intrenchments, while some weeks later McClellan, with a force of 125,000 effectives, approached Yorktown, in which there were less than 20,000 Rebels, with the greatest caution, and crept timidly up towards the place for weeks, where Grant struck the Rebels savagely as soon as he came in sight of them, and four days later was in possession of everything.

The Rebels in Grant's front did not act with the resolution that afterward characterized them. They should have attacked him on the way across, but they did nothing, and submitted to being shut up inside of their works without any strong resistance.

It was about noon on Wednesday that the leading brigades arrived within sight of Fort Donelson, at about two miles from the outer line of works.

All the afternoon, and the next day and night were spent in getting the troops into position, bringing up the batteries, stationing them, and feeling the enemy's line. On the 14th Gen. Lew Wallace's division arrived, and took position in the center, with McClernand's on the right, and C.F. Smith's on the left. The line of investment was a little over three miles in length. Grant's force was now superior to that of the Rebels.

An attempt was made on the 14th by the 17th, 49th, 49th, and 25th Illinois, to carry a battery that annoyed the line, but it failed, and our men sustained a severe loss.

At midnight the expected gunboats, for which the army was waiting, arrived, and the next they attacked the water batteries, anticipating as sure a victory as in the attack upon Fort Henry.

The lower of these batteries mounted eight 32-pounders, and a 10-inch Columbiad. There was little to the other, mounting two 32-pound carronades, and a 32-pound rifle. Com. Foote moved to the attack with four iron-clads, and two wooden gunboats. They could only use their bow guns, however, and the fight of the batteries above them gave the latter a decided advantage. The iron-clads moved up to within 400 yards before they opened, and then the engagement became terific, and continued so for an hour and a half, when the Rebels' fire having destroyed the steering apparatus of two of the boats, inflicted heavy damages on all the others, and killed and wounded 54 men, among the latter being the Commodore himself, the fleet, to the mortification of all, had to retire.

Notwithstanding their success the Rebels were alarmed at the aspect of affairs, and in the evening Floyd called a council of war to consider the propriety of cutting out past Grant's right and escaping to Nashville.

Meanwhile there had been a great change in the weather. When Grant arrived before the Fort the weather was very pleasant and the moon was at the full. On Thursday night a heavy storm of sleet and snow set in, which caused great suffering among the troops, especially as they were not allowed fires. The wounded who fell in the attack upon the battery were compelled to lie unrelieved on the ground and endure the storm and cold without a particle of shelter. On Friday night the thermometer fell to 10 degrees above zero.

The council of war decided to begin the attack on our lines at 5 o'clock Saturday morning, and the Rebels assaulted at that time with great energy and courage. By 9 o'clock, after very hard fighting, they had pushed the three brigades on the right back off the field, and had the road to escape open.

Gen. Grant, who had gone on board the gunboats to consult with Com. Foote, now returned to the field, and after learning the condition of matters, resolved to strike back. He sent a request to the Commodore to make a show of renewing the attack, and he ordered Wallace and Smith to assail the enemy in their fronts. All was done gallantly. Gen. Smith, who was more than 60 years old, headed the 2d Iowa, and led his troops to a determined charge, which broke through the abatis, and finally, after heavy loss, gained a place on the high ground in the work, where he could enfilade most of the lines. He immediately went to work fortifying himself, and as night fell the Rebels saw that the battle had gone against them, and very badly too. The night was bitter cold, and as fires were still impossible the suffering was frightful, especially among the 3,500 wounded, many of whom froze to death.

Grant made every preparation to renew the battle at daylight in the morning. The Rebel General called another council of war. The debate was long and stormy. Floyd, who had left the War Department under circumstances that had exasperated the Nation to a high degree, declared that while he saw no alternative but surrender, he would rather die than yield himself to the Yankees, but Buckner, a genuine soldier, declared that it was a commander's duty to share the fate of his men. Finally Floyd asked if he turned the command over to Buckner would the latter allow him to take his own brigade and escape by means of a couple of steamers, which had arrived from up the river with a few reinforcements. Buckner replied that he would, if he was first of the lines before he sent a messenger to Grant. Floyd then turned over the command to Pillow, who immediately passed it to Buckner. The latter sent for some white flags and a bugler. Flo

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections intended to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same sheet with orders for subscriptions or ads. or for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

Sub., White Rock, Kan.:

Do Senators all serve six years? If so, what is meant by the short and long terms?

When a State is admitted, one Senator serves four, the other six years, determined by lot, we believe. Thereafter the term is six years.

Sub., Cloverdale, Kan.:

1. What is the penalty where one man is preempting land for another? 2. Does the first possession and first filing hold the best right? 3. Is the land awarded to a bounty soldier a pension if he is disabled?

1. Imprisonment. 2. Yes, if done in legal form by one entitled to the benefits of the law. 3. To a pension, probably.

O. A., Wendell, Minn.:

If the title of a Railroad Company to its land should be declared forfeited by Congress, will those who previously have bought land of the company and have warranty deed on it lose their claim?

We have not seen the full copy of any bill declaring railroad lands forfeited, and cannot state what provision is made for purchasers, but it is not probable innocent parties will suffer.

E. H., Sheridan, Mich.:

How many freight cars are there in the United States?

The census report gives the following statistics: Locomotives, 17,612; passenger cars, 13,035; mail, express and baggage cars, 4,413; freight cars, 375,312; all other kinds of cars, 53,178; cost of equipment, $418,045,659. It is probable these figures are too low.

Mrs. Emma J. Hoffman, Rockaway, Montgomery Co., O., writes: "I have been taking the BLADE for a long time, and have never yet asked any questions, or bothered it in any way. I would now like to ask the many readers of the PLADE if any of them know where I can get a good boy, not younger than 10 years, and one that has been raised in the country, and one that has not been at an orphan's home or any other institution of the kind, for there they learn all the bad habits conceivable. We have a small farm, and no children, and a good, honest and truthful boy will find a good home home with us."

C. A., Noble, Ill.:

Please give instructions for pulverding bones, where one has no mill for grinding them. I have read that some sort of acid is used for powdering them.

Bones may be dissolved by filling an old barrel with alternate layers of wood ashes and fresh bones, slightly wetting from time to time with hot water. This is a more economical plan than by the use of sulphuric acid, and is said to make a more soluble compound.

C. H. N., Minnesota:

1. Who was the author of "Hudibras?" 2. When did he live? 3. Did he write any other noted works? 4. Where can "Hudibras" be found, and at what price?

1. Samuel Butler. 2. Born in 1612; died in 1680, some say from starvation. 3. The best known of his poetical pieces, after "Hudibras," is "The Elephant in the Moon," a satire on the Royal Society, and the best of his prose works "The Characters." 4. D. Appleton & Co., New York; the price will depend on style of binding.

M. Y. C., Plattsburg, N. Y.:

1. What is the best way to temper small springs? 2. How deep were the ashes on Pompeii and Herculaneum after the eruption? 3. Did any people escape after they began to fall?

1. Heat to a cherry red in a charcoal fire, and harden in oil. To temper, blaze off the oil three times. 2-3. Vesuvius threw out for eight days and nights torrents of mud, and afterwards showers of ashes and currents of lava, forming a deposit varying from 70 to 112 feet in depth, the ashes being about 15 feet in depth. 4. Comparatively few skeletons have been found, and almost no objects of great intrinsic value, which seems to show that the great body of the population had time to escape. In the Autumn of 1858, in excavating a temple of Juno, upwards of 200 skeletons were found lying on the floor, the victims having evidently gone thither to seek the protection of the goddess.

M. J. S., Hutchinson, Col.:

Please tell me who there is a manufactory of rubber garments for ladies and children.

Boston, Philadelphia, Bridgeport, Conn., Woburn, Mass. etc."

C. B., Iowa City, Ia.:

Will you please give a brief history of the Panama Canal, its purposes, by what Government is it being conducted, and how it is to be controlled?

The object is to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, by means of a tide-level ship canal across the Isthmus of Panama, under a charter granted by the Colombian Government to a French Company. The first meeting of the Interoceanic Canal Company, to which the grant of the original International Company had been transferred, was held in Paris in January, 1881, DeLesseps presiding. A report was submitted, in which the impracticability of the rival Nicaragua scheme was dwelt upon, and it was stated that agreement with the United States authorities had been reached, subject only to the proviso that the neutrality of the canal should be assured. It was further stated that subscriptions had been received for 1,209,639 shares of the stock of the Company, of which 204,458 were given in France. The entire capital would be 600,000,000 francs, one-half of which would be covered by the issue of obligations, the other half being distributed in shares of 500 francs each. A second meeting was held March 3. The report then made stated that there were 702,250 subscribers, and that the work would probably be completed in 1888. Borings and examinations which had been made showed that there would be from 73,000,000 to 75,000,000 cubic metres of earth to be removed. The estimated cost of excavation was 430,000,000 francs; construction of weirs and trenches to convey fresh water to the sea, 46,000,000 francs; and the establishment of a dock and tide-gates on the Pacific side, 26,000,000 francs—making the total cost 512,000,000 francs. In June a majority of the stock of the Panama Railroad Company was purchased by the Canal Company, the total cost being about $20,000,000. The original contract made by the Colombian Government with the Civil International Society of the Interoceanic, whose rights and privileges have been transferred to the Interoceanic Canal Company, contains the following provision: "The Government of the Republic declares neutral in all times the ports of both extremities of the canal and the waters of the latter from ocean to ocean; and consequently, in case of war between other nations, the transit through the canal will not be interrupted by this motive; the mercantile vessels and the people of all nations of the world will be permitted to enter the said ports without being disturbed or detained. Exception is made of foreign troops, who may not pass without the permission of Congress, and ships of the nation at war with the United States of Columbia, who have not previously acquired the right of passage at all times by treaty stipulations guaranteeing the sovereignty of Columbia over the Isthmus of Panama and the territory where the canal is excavated, as well as the immunity and neutrality of the same canal, its ports, bays, dependencies, and adjacent seas." It is claimed by Great Britain that by virtue of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850 that Great Britain should enjoy the same privileges in the construction and control of any communication across the Isthmus as are accorded to the United States, and that the above provision in the contract made by the Colombian Government, as well as other negotiations, discriminate in favor of the United States. It would occupy too much space to go over the correspondence and arguments covering the subject. The above will give a general idea of the subject, and other matters connected with it will be given from time to time in the news columns of the BLADE.

J. N. G., (no Postoffice):

Where did the first cattle of America come from?

From Spain, in 1493.

S. A. H., Belleville, Kan.:

I wish to know the address of ex-Vice Pres. Wheeler.

Malone, N. Y.

S. B. R., Bristolville, O.:

1. What is the salary of the Governor-General of Canada? 2. What is the population of the Dominion?

1. Fifty thousand dollars. 2. The census of 1881 showed a population of 4,324,080. The Indian population is about 100,000.

G. W. R., Streater, Ill.:

Please name a few of the leading Southern papers. I want to read the other side, although I am a strong Republican.

Courier-Journal, Louisville; Times-Democrat, New Orleans; Appeal, Memphis; Courier, Charleston; News, Mobile; Gazette, Little Rock; Constitution, Atlanta.

J. B., Enon, Pa.:

1. What was the exact number of persons on board the steamer "Sultana" the night she blew up in 1865? 2. How many were saved? 3. What prison was it where prisoners were suffering for water and a spring broke out in the night?

1. Two thousand one hundred and six. 2. Seven hundred and eighty-six. 3. Andersonville.

D. H. H., Raymonds, O.:

I have commenced the reading of "George Eliot's" works. Will you please give a brief sketch of her life, through the BLADE?

We have heretofore given a sketch of her life. Her maiden name was Marian Evans, and she was born in Warwickshire, about 1820, and died in 1880. Her husband, George Henry Lewes, died in 1878. Her first work, "Scenes of Clerical Life," originally appeared in Blackwood's Magazine in 1857, and was published in book form in 1858. "Adam Bede," which established her reputation as a writer, appeared in 1859.

E. A. H., Minneapolis, Minn.:

Will you give a history of the Ohio massacre of 1782, when the Moravian Indians were butchered on the Tuscarawas?

In 1749 the British Parliament acknowledged the Moravian Brethren as an Episcopal Church, and passed an act encouraging them to settle in the North American Colonies. They devoted themselves to missions among the Indians with great success, one of their most celebrated stations being at Gnadenhutten ("tents of grace") in what is now Tuscarwas County, O. In 1782 certain outrages were committed in Pennsylvania, and the infuriated whites, on a groundless suspicion that these Indians were implicated, on March 8 of that year treacherously massacred about 100 of them. The BLADE, in March, 1882, published a lengthy account of the deplorable affair.

F. D. H., Reynoldsville, Pa.:

1. Is the use of tartaric acid in baking powder patented, if so, by whom? 2. In the State of Pennsylvania can real estate be sold for debt when the value does not exceed $500?

1. We doubt if you could find this out short of several days' examination at the Patent Office. 2. Property to the value of $300, over and above all wearing apparel of defendant and his family, and all Bibles and school books used in the family, are exempt. The debtor must elect to retain either real or personal estate of the various mentioned. When real estate is seized, and the debtor fails to make his election to retain it, he is not entitled to $300 from the proceeds of the sale. If the debtor waives his right to the exemption by agreement with one execution debtor, it is a waiver as to all creditors. The widow and children of a deceased debtor may retain property belonging to the estate to the value of $300, unless the claim be founded on a lien for the purchase money of real estate.

Z. P. F., Salem, O.:

1. In case W. T. Sherman should become President of the United States, would he still draw the salary of General of the Army? 2. Who were the framers of the Democratic nominations in Hamilton County last Fall?

1. No. 2. On September 8, 1883, the Cincinnati Democrats who were dissatisfied with the methods of nomination at the Highland House, met at College Hall (about 80 delegates being present), and nominated the following County ticket: Treasurer, Thomas Sherlock; Auditor, Joseph Salter; Senators, Joseph G. Sextro, Theodore Bast, and W. Glenn Taylor; Representatives, C. M. Lotze, L. H. Bond, J. William Lubn, O. G. Lafayetteaux, W. C. Fridelbey, J. C. Relew, Milo E. Dodds, James S. Gordon, John Grace, W. Van Harram; Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, M. W. Oliver, P. Mallon; Board of Control, N. Lord; County Commissioner, Thomas McAvoy; Surveyor, J. Earnshaw; Infirmary Director, W. Cordes. The ticket received about 2,000 votes.

H. W. L., Effingham, Ill.:

Please give me some information relative to the Hudibras poem, and where is it?

The people of France, by popular subscription, raised $250,000 to pay for a grand statue of Liberty, to be erected in the harbor of New York City, so that every ship that enters the harbor must pass by it. The statue was designed and constructed by Bartholdi, the greatest of Europe's living artists. Its material is copper and iron. The figure of Liberty is crowned with stars, and holding in her right hand, uplifted, a torch, which diffuses broad rays of light. From the sandal to the top of the torch it is 150 feet. At night the statue will be lighted by electric light. The people of the United States are asked to subscribe $250,000 to erect a suitable pedestal for this magnificent gift. Wealthy men in New York offered to contribute the entire amount, but the committee having the matter in charge declined the offer, for the reason that they wished the sum raised by popular subscription, as in France. Gen. Sherman, by request of the President, selected the high ground of the United States Barracks, on Bedloe's Island, as the site for the pedestal. The statue is finished, but has not been shipped from France.

D. T., Whitney, Iowa:

1. Please give a short history of the Congregational Church and its doctrine. 2. Is Lossing's History correct? 3. Give a brief history of Hiawatha.

1. Robert Brown became prominent among those who, 1567, resisted the attempts of Queen Elizabeth of England to suppress, by forcible measures, the doctrines and assemblies of the Puritans. He denied the supremacy of the Queen in religious and ecclesiastical matters; refused to admit that the established Church of England was a scriptural church, and asserted that the Scriptures were the only authoritative guide in matters of faith and discipline. He also held that the labors of a pastor should be confined to a single church, and that five orders or offices should be recognized in the Christian Church—namely, pastor, teacher, elder, deacon and widow. Brown was hooted in the streets, and became the victim of general obloquy. Nevertheless he persisted in his course, and in 1586 succeeded in organizing the first church on independent principles known to exist in modern times. The members of the society were visited with fines, arrests, imprisonments, and in some instances with death, and they were forced to flee as a body to Holland. Brown subsequently returned to England, but there was again a general outburst, not only from mobs in the streets, but from the pulpits. In 1602 a second society called Independents or Congregationalists was formed in the north of England, of whom John Robinson was the pastor. By them the fellowship of the churches was more fully developed, especially in New England. It was in 1617 that Robinson conceived the idea of removing to America, but it was not till 1620 that his preparations were completed. A portion of the emigrants embarked on the "Mayflower," under the direction of Elder Brewster, while Robinson and others waited for the return of the vessel; but Robinson died before he and his associates could accomplish their intended voyage. The second Congregational Church established in the New World was that founded at Salem, August 3, 1629, and from that time on the churches gradually extended over the New England colonies and the entire country. Congregationalists define a church to be an organization of professed believers, statedly meeting in one place, and united together by covenant for mutual watchfulness and edification, for the maintenance of divine worship and the observance of Christian ordinances. There is no "Congregational Church of the United States," but a collection of Congregational Churches. Congregationalists insist on the competence of each church to elect its own officers, to regulate its own concerns, to receive or reject candidates for membership, and to pronounce censure upon any one of the brotherhood who walks disorderly; and on its independence in these matters, of all dictation from other churches, its allegiance being due to Christ alone. 2. There are probably some errors in it, but in the main, it is said to be tolerably correct. 3. The following is from Longfellow's "Note to Hiawatha:" "This Indian Edda—if I may so call it—is founded on a tradition prevalent among the North American Indians, of a person of miraculous birth, who was sent among them to clear their rivers, forests and fishing grounds, and to teach them the arts of peace. He was known among different tribes by the several names of Michaboa, Chiabo, Manabozo, Tarengawagan, and Hiawatha. Into this old tradition I have woven other curious Indian legends, drawn chiefly from the various and valuable writings of Mr. Schoolcraft. The scene of the poem is among the Ojibways, on the northern shore of Lake Superior, in the region between the Pictured Rocks and the Grand Sable."

O. S., Sharon Station, Mich.:

Who publishes Prof. O. S. Fowler's Science of Life?

O. S. Fowler, New York City.

J. A. C., Carthage, Mo.:

Where can I procure the books Homer's Illiad and Odessey?

Lee & Shepard, Boston.

J. W. M., Indian Lake: For the running sore on your brother's leg, let him wash it in brandy, and apply alder leaves, changing twice a day. This will dry up all the sores. Or poultice it with rotten apples. But take also a purge once or wice a week.

Observer, Shambaugh, Ia.:

1. By whom, and how, were the translators chosen in the last revision of the Bible? 2. How many of them from England? 3. How many from the United States?

1. This revision had its origin in action taken by the Convocation of the Province of Canterbury in 1870. Two companies were formed, one for the revision of the Old, and one for that of the New Testament. By invitation two committees were formed in America to co-operate with them. 2. Twenty-five. 3. Thirteen.

Sub., Elm Hall, Mich.:

1. Was Gen. Grant ever Secretary of War? 2. Why was not Gen. Thomas confirmed Secretary of War? 3. Who had the authority to appoint Gen. Grant *ad interim*? Please give particulars.

1. Grant was appointed Secretary of War *ad interim*. 2. The Senate decided that Pres. Johnson had no power to remove Sec. Stanton. 3. Pres. Johnson. The President asked the Secretary to resign, but Stanton refused. A week later the President directed Gen. Grant to assume the duties of Secretary of War, and Stanton retired under protest. When Congress met the President sent to the Senate a statement of his reasons for removing Stanton; they were not satisfactory and the Senate reinstated Stanton, Grant retiring. About a month later the President issued an order to Secretary Stanton, removing him from office, and another to Lorenzo Thomas, the Adjutant General, appointing him Secretary of War *ad interim*. These orders were officially communicated to the Senate, whereupon that body passed a resolution that the President had no authority to remove the Secretary of War. Stanton refused to yield to Thomas, and the President did not attempt force. This led to Johnson's impeachment.

M. J., Decatur, Ala.:

1. Is the second volume of the Civil War by J. T. Hoadley for sale anywhere? 2. Where is the proper place to commence surveying land on navigable rivers? 3. Is the law the same in all the States?

1. Write to Scribner & Co., New York. 2. Navigable river lands and lakes are "meandered" or surveyed along the banks. 3. When a piece of land in a conveyance lies upon and is bounded by a navigable pond of water, it is generally held that the grant only extends to the margin of the pond, and the grantee requires no right to the soil beneath it. The common law definition of a navigable river, being one where the tide ebbs and flows, has been considered and judicially adjudged to be inapplicable to the great rivers of Pennsylvania, Alabama and other States. These rivers are declared to be navigable, and the boundaries of adjacent lands extend not to the middle of the stream, but only to low water mark. The question, however, where not particularly regulated in the several States by statutes or judicial decisions, is still somewhat unsettled.

T. W. P., Litchfield, Ill.:

Is it true that geologists have established man's existence on earth prior to the chronological order of Genesis? Give all the information you can.

It is true that they have advanced arguments in support of that theory. They cite, among other things, the discovery of flint instruments in the lower gravels of Abbeville and elsewhere, and their occurrence in association with the fossil bones of extinct mammals. The Brixham caverns were accidentally discovered in 1858, by the roof of one of them falling in. Below a thick stalagmite crust, which formed their floor, and which contained some of the bones of the cave-bear, was a mass of loam of an ochreous red color, in some parts 15 feet in thickness, in which were found remains of the mammoth, an extinct rhinoceros, the cave-bear, etc., and from various parts of these deposits flint knives were obtained. Under the bone deposit was a bed of gravel, which, in some parts was more than 20 feet thick. It contained no fossils, but even in its lowest parts were found specimens of flint knives. The fabricators of these knives must have lived long antecedently to the time when the work of their hands was covered with stalagmites; and contemporaneous with the stalagmites must have been the cave-bear, whose bones were imbedded in it. They say that there is reason to believe that in the island of Sardinia the land has risen 300 feet since man inhabited its shores, possessing at that time the art of fishing by nets and of making a coarse pottery. The western extremity of the Island of Crete has been raised about 25 feet since the construction of its ancient ports, which are now high and dry above the sea. Supposing the movement to have been uniform and equal in the two islands, the mussel-beds of Cagliari (in Sardinia) must have emerged from the sea more than 20,000 years ago; but before that time, it is claimed, man fished the waters over them. Prof. Agassiz estimated that the southern half of the Peninsula of Florida, which is built up of coral reefs, took 135,000 years to form; and hence he estimated the age of the human jaws and teeth and bones of the feet found in one of the coral banks to be 10,000 years old. Those who wish to pursue this subject should read Charles Lyell's work "On the Antiquity of Man," "Man as the Cotemporary of the Mammoth," etc., in the Report of the Smithsonian Institute for 1867, and "The Origin of Civilization," by Sir John Lubbock.

Delayed Subscriptions.

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Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

If D. L. Koons, of Granite Bend, will give his full address the papers will be sent him.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed Wm. McGowen.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

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Letter containing $1, dated at Earlington, no State, signed W. M. Johnson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sylvan Grove, Kan., no name signed.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. S. Gray, box 277.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Joshua Crajseer.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. F. L. Ellis.

Letter containing $1, dated at Speucer, no State, signed A. L. Steenburg.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. G. Dowler.

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Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. **Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase.** Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 3c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & Co., 512 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.

The Queen's Favorite Dishes.

London World.

Among the legion of Christmas parcels which will be en route next Monday will be the three dishes which are invariably to be found on the Queen's sideboard on Christmas Day, the royal baron of beef, the boar's head and the woodcock pie. They are always cooked at Windsor Castle, and are forwarded thence to Osborn on Christmas Eve. The Queen usually receives presents of several genuine wild boars' heads from German relatives.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y.*

A Show for the Monument.

Philadelphia Times.

When Bartholdi's statue of Liberty reaches New York one of the rich men of that City can buy it and set it up in one of the cemeteries as a family monument. It would be quite as appropriate as some of the monuments which the millionaires have already constructed, and as New York cannot raise the money to buy a pedestal for the statue, it is probably the only disposition that can be made of it.

Poison Oak.

I had for thirty-eight years suffered every Spring and Summer with Poison Oak, which I contracted in bathing when a boy. I tried everything for it, including many physicians, but without any benefit. I took six bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) four years ago, and it cured me sound and well. Three Summers have passed, and I have had no return of it.

JOSEPH BEASLEY, Columbus, Ga.

Suggestions for Solons.

St. Joseph Republican.

When the next Legislature restores capital punishment let it also enact a law making train-wrecking a capital offense, and train-robbery something more serious than horse-stealing.

HEADACHE, LANGUOR AND MELANCHOLY generally spring from a Disordered Stomach. Costiveness, or a Torpid Liver. Each may readily be removed by Dr Jayne's Sanative Pills, a few doses of which will be found to stimulate the Liver and Stomach to healthy action, remove all biliousness, and produce regular evacuations of the bowels.

How to Cook Angle Worms.

Buffalo Express.

The caterer of the Ichthyophagous Club, Mr. Thomas J. Murray, cooks angle worms, eats them, and calls them delicious. He feeds them for a few days on milk. The worms grow fatter, larger, and lighter in color, besides ridding themselves of light and sand. Next he dusts them with flower, and drops them into a pan of burning oil or fat. Results, a worm beautifully crisped and no bones in the way, served with drawn butter containing a little lemon juice and Worcestershire sauce. Any man can eat them, he says, "provided he has no weak-minded prejudices in the matter."

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And every bond Bought of us on or before the 1st of March is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date. Out-of-town orders sent in REGISTERED LETTERS, and inclosing $5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing.
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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, January 31, 1884.

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Circulation Last Week, 110,000.

WE hope a great many people who are not regular subscribers, will see this number of the BLADE. Not that this is a special good number, as in fact we think it is not a fair sample. It will be much better after the commencement of Mr. LOCKE's letters from the South, and other good features that we have in store for the immediate future. However, all strangers who see this issue of the BLADE cannot help but wonder how so large and good a paper can be mailed postpaid one year for *one dollar*. We invite all who do not take the BLADE to remit their dollar for which they will receive a world of enlightenment and entertainment. Three months 30 cents.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

We trust to be able to announce next week the first of Mr. LOCKE'S Letters from the South, which are awaited everywhere with so much interest. These letters will make a profound impression, for the opinions and observations of so eminent a student of men and affairs as Mr. D. R. LOCKE, will command earnest attention in every part of the Nation.

AN OLD-FASHIONED NASBY LETTER.

We have the pleasure this week of offering our readers an old-fashioned "Nasby" Letter, and one that has all the flavor and raciness of the best of that class. The "Parson" has struck a rich lead in the corruption attendant upon PAYNE'S election to the Senate.

OUR LETTERS.

The extracts from letters which appear on our fifth page represent fully 50 times that much correspondence. They represent only the letters received within a very short time of going to press, and are but a part of each of these. As we explain there, to attempt to print the immense mass of letters which collect on the editor's desk from every mail, would require all the space in a paper many times the size of the BLADE.

While we embarked upon the crusade against the monster evil of our day and our Nation, entirely without regard as to how that course would effect our popularity, we can not help being gratified by the enthusiastic endorsement of our course by the BLADE readers in every part of the country. We are vastly prouder than ever of such a constituency. Certainly no paper ever had so great a body of readers so unanimous in their support of abstract right and justice. Not one letter in a thousand received express the least dissatisfaction with the BLADE'S course. All the remainder were as enthusiastic as those we publish.

It gives us the most sanguine hopes of victory in the fight in which we have embarked, to see that everywhere men and women are in arms and ready for the great battle against the Rum Power. There is no cold-heartedness or indifference anywhere. Everywhere the people are rousing in their might to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A WAR STORY.

We give this week a charming war-story by Mrs. SARAH A. HOBART. Mrs. HOBART is a brilliant and graceful writer, and her story is a gem in its way. We are sure that it will be read with avidity by all—old soldiers and young maidens. It is worth it.

WE are now receiving subscriptions so freely for the WEEKLY BLADE, that it is impossible to keep up with entering the names on our list. Subscribers who do not receive their first number the week following their order, need not therefore feel uneasy. It will make regular visits after it once starts, and we hope soon to catch up back numbers. At one dollar per year for so large and good a paper as the BLADE, it is not a matter of surprise that subscriptions come faster than we can handle them. Room for 100,000 more.

SAN DOMINGO is about to ask for a reciprocity treaty. She should have it, by all means. We ought to do everything that would encourage the closest commercial relations with all the West Indies. They properly belong to our domain, and we will incorporate them into the Nation, some day. We would have had San Domingo years ago had it not been for CHAS. A. SUMNER'S malicious desire to thwart and embarras GRANT.

SOME prowlers have dug up an old law by which FRED DOUGLASS has made himself liable to a fine of 5,000 pounds of tobacco, by marrying a white woman. The law is nearly 160 years old.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Taking Wall street as a barometer the business situation of the country improved very visibly during the week. Except for occasional setbacks hardly worth noticing, values moved steadily upward and the very best prices of the week were made at the end. Even the biggest and most virulent bears concede that no "big money" is any longer to be extracted from the short side of the account. Of course there may be some scabs to be peeled off, but it is universally conceded that the body of speculation is in a most healthy condition. The sharp advance in Northern Pacific and its Oregon relations (which are a part of the same family) toned up the whole market. It is said that, if time be given, all these stocks will wiggle out of their difficulties. The last news concerning the property is that negotiations have been nearly or quite completed by which the company will be relieved from its pressing financial embarrassments.

THE Senate is preparing for a general debate on the resolutions introduced by Sen. SHERMAN calling for investigation of the Virginia and Mississippi massacres. It is expected that LAMAR, BAYARD, VEST and VANCE will lead the debate on the Democratic side. The Republicans are not at all agreed as to the propriety of forcing such a debate as is suggested, but they say there shall be a thoro investigation of the Danville massacre and the COPIAH murder. There is no doubt now that such an investigation will be had. The Democrats will not filibuster, and the Republicans with the aid of two Re-adjusters can easily adopt the resolution. MAHONE himself will speak soon after SHERMAN, who will open the debate. MAHONE has prepared his speech. It is an earnest and temperate document. He protests that the people of Virginia should not be held responsible for the massacre which was planned in the heat of partisan excitement by a few Bourbon politicians. He will ask in the name of his State that an investigation be held which may vindicate the people from the suspicions under which they now rest and place the responsibility where it properly belongs.

MUCH of the House's time has been taken up with a discussion of the FITZ JOHN PORTER matter. The two principal measures before the House having precedence on the calendar are the Texas Pacific land grant for a future bill and the DINGLEY shipping bill. It is probable that one or the other will occupy considerable time during the three days between Monday, which is bill day, and Friday, which is likely to be FITZ JOHN PORTER day for several weeks yet to come. It may be, however, that to give members time to prepare speeches on those important measures, some other matters may be accorded precedence.

ORDERS have been sent to Khartoum that it shall not be evacuated until the arrival of Gen. GORDON, who expects to reach it within three weeks. It was recently decided at a council of war at Cairo to send 2,000 Baski-bazouks to Upper Egypt to support him, and all the troops in the Soudan are to be concentrated at Khartoum. This will give him, upon his arrival there, 17,000 troops. He has been given full powers to fight EL MAHDI, treat with him, or evacuate the City, whichever he sees fit.

SOCIALISM in the Old World appears to be gaining ground constantly. In Vienna it is so formidable that the City will soon be placed in a state of siege, and it is significant that the last murderer of a detective was armed with dynamite cartridges, which he vigorously tried to use. With such internal conditions, Austria and Russia are bound over to keep peace in spite of all alarmist rumors. Meanwhile the Czar has become so weary with remaining housed that he is going about to all sorts of entertainments, while his advisers are endeavoring to conciliate the nobility.

ENGLISH military authorities calculate that no effective movement is possible by the French forces in Tonquin until the close of February, when, owing to the state of the climate, operations will be limited to three weeks. The French made frequent boat reconnoisances upon Bac Ninh. They find that the earthworks along the rivers and canals are being enlarged, and that a fortification with heavy guns is being constructed at the junction of the River Noir with the Red River.

THE Emperor of Germany has recovered from his temporary indisposition, and now expects to meet Queen VICTORIA at Darmstadt, where many members of the English and German royal families are to go. The excitement in regard to the Emperor's illness is now dying away, since he is so much better.

AN important alliance has been formed between Germany and Austria which has for its prime object assistance in case of need, that is, in case of war either party can call for the aid of its ally. This shows the uneasiness that pervades European countries. Each Power watches the other suspiciously, with sword in hand and yet professing friendship. The attitude of Russia toward Austria is said to be the motive for forming this new treaty, the main object of which is veiled under the pleasing phrase, "assistance in case of need." It is obvious that should a war come it will shake the whole of Europe.

FRED DOUGLASS ungallantly says that the newspapers have made his wife out to be much younger and handsomer than she really is. Instead of 35 she is more than 45, and certainly old enough to know what she was doing. She has had over a quarter of a century in which to supply herself with a white husband, and if she did not choose to do so that was her own fault.

AN evidence of the brightening up of things is the securing by the West Shore Railroad of a loan of $12,000,000, which will put its affairs in first-class shape, much to the disappointment of business ghouls, who confidently expected to pick its bones. The general belief that the road would go clear to the bottom has had a very depressing effect upon Wal street, which will now be removed.

DENVER is much excited over the report that Mrs. AUGUSTA TABOR—divorced wife of the 30-day Senator—has married a man who has been in a variety of businesses, but made her acquaintance while selling a "Home Cook Book."

PROBABLY Sen. EDMUNDS will soon resign the Presidency of the Senate, and Sen. SAERMAN be elected in his stead,

RUM IN POLITICS.

Rum is to-day the most potent power in American politics. It is the most powerful influence, and for several reasons, among which are the vast money interest involved, the utterly conscienceless character of the men engaged in it, and the ease of massing the vote it controls.

The money interest is something enormous. In the State of Ohio there are $70,000,000 invested in breweries alone, and when the investment in saloons, saloon fixtures and the necessary concomitants of the trade are taken into consideration, the sum total of money devoted to brewing alone foots up to an amount almost fabulous. The headquarters of this octopus are of course, in the great Cities, but its feelers extend over the entire country, and its cold, clammy hand is upon every spot of ground in the country. It has its adherents in every country Village, and it even fills the country itself.

The character of the men engaged in it makes it another power to be dreaded by every one who hopes for good government. The Brewers and Distillers have no politics—they are Brewers and Distillers. Whisky and Beer make up their creed. They care nothing for Tariffs, nothing for currency, nothing for internal improvements; nothing for foreign policies, nothing for anything but Beer and Whisky.

They are entirely insensible to any questions of public policy except one. Touch Whisky or Beer and the slimy mass is quick enough in response. Only when this interest is touched has it any political life.

The Brewers and Distillers have in hand an army of voters. In a City like Toledo, there are 800 saloons, all controlled by the Brewers. There isn't one of them that is not in some way in the hands of the Brewers. The large majority of them they own directly out and out, and those who are not so owned are in such relations with the Brewers that they dare not offend them, something that they are not likely to do, as their interests are identical.

What a mass of voters these 800 control! In addition to these count the occupations directly or indirectly connected with brewing, and the army swells to something appalling. Especially is this so when it is taken into consideration that it is a vote that can be handled. The saloon keeper cares not a whit who represents him in Congress; one man is as good to him as another. He votes as the Brewer dictates, and the Brewer casts the vote for whomsoever is most useful to him. He takes the measure of every candidate with sole reference to his soundness on the Beer question, and he elects or defeats as his interests dictate.

It was the rum mills that gave Boss TWEED his power in New York, and that enabled that crime-soaked ruffian to aspire so high as the Presidency. He owned the rum mills of New York, the rum mills controlled the machinery of the Democratic party, which per consequence was his private property, and had he had sense enough to keep his plunder within bounds, this most despicable demagog, as party lines were then divided, might have found himself in the Presidential chair, the arbitrator of the destinies of 50,000,000 of people. The rum-shops were the basis of TWEED'S power. He swayed the rum vote of the City and State of New York, through that he controlled the Democracy not only of New York, but of Connecticut and New Jersey, and at the time of his downfall he was reaching out for Ohio and Pennsylvania.

No one who has not examined into the matter appreciates the enormous power of this interest. It is a most easy interest to collect money from. The Liquor-Dealers's Association of a State assesses the liquor-dealers so much each and they pay. So enormous are the profits of brewing and distilling that any number of millions may be contributed at any time for any political object in which they have an interest. The ordinary citizen has no personal interest in politics, and what he gives, either in time or money, is given from a patriotic motive, to forward a cause he believes in. The brewers and liquor-sellers have a direct money interest in controlling legislation, and they set apart a percentage of their blood money for this purpose, it being as legitimate expenditure with them as rent or insurance.

Last Fall the liquor dealers of Ohio put $80,000 into the canvass at its very beginning to defeat Judge FORAKER, and as much more was contributed during the campaign as was needed.

To this facility for raising money must be added the vast vote controlled by the brewing and saloon interests, which is controlled by Beer and Whisky. It is certain that the hangers-on of saloons—the rag-uniformed down-at-heels free-lunch mass who are the equals of the Chief Justice on election days—are controlled entirely by this interest. They live for Whisky and Beer, and the weeks before and the week after an election is their season. They do not have to resort to dodges to procure their supplies during this period. The payment for votes is made in rum, and this vote, next to that of the saloon-keepers, as employed by them, is the chief reliance of the Beer-Barons, and it foots up enormously.

This is the power the Beer-Barons have entire control of: themselves and their immediate employes. The saloon-keepers and their employes; the gamblers, thieves, prostitutes and hangers-on of saloons; the vast army of drunkards, who are kept full of stimulants the year round for use election days; the branches of business which depend upon this interest,—those furnishing supplies to it directly and indirectly.

Now bear in mind that this vote does not divide upon the various questions that arise for public consideration. It is held solid, to be cast in whatever direction it may be needed to protect this one interest. It is wielded by one hand, directed by one head. It is emphatically the whisky vote, and used solely and entirely in the interest of whisky. Any candidate may have it who chooses to pay the price. Any party may have it that is willing to guarantee it immunity from interference.

Is the picture over-drawn? The beer vote defeated Judge FORAKER in Ohio last Fall by a majority of 14,000. In New York the Democratic State ticket was elected by a majority of about 25,000, except its head, the candidate for Secretary of State. He fell under the ban of the Brewers and 50,000 of their tools were directed to vote against him, which defeated him by a majority of 25,000. The Brewers said they could have beaten him more but that was enough for the first lesson.

What is the remedy for this condition of things? A very simple one. The drunkard-makers and the drunkards are not the majority in any City or State. As lines are now drawn they simply hold the balance of power. All that is needed is for the sober men of the country, those not interested in beer but whose interests are opposed to it, to unite as they have done. We need to have in every State just one fight on the Beer issue. We want to have that issue freed from other questions and presented nakedly to the voters. We want to have a square fight on this one question. We want it detached from party and made the one question to vote upon. Then these impudent, insolent devastators of homes, these destroyers of everything that is good and promoters of everything bad, will discover that their strength is weakness, that their power has no foundation to rest upon. The Rum Power is an egg shell which only needs a vigorous closing of the strong hand of public opinion to crush it entirely. This is what the country has got to do.

Pulverize the Rum Power.

RODY ROTTING.

The universal testimony of physicians is that beer acts upon the human system something like mildew on grape, rust in wheat, blight on corn or rot among sheep. That is, it is a persistent, insiduous sapping away of the vital powers, a corrosion and decay of the organs, until the life force is so weakened, that death ensues from the most trivial causes.

It makes the body like those wooden buildings whose timbers molder away at the heart until there is nothing but paper-like shells to represent what were once strong beams, and some day a little puff of wind sends the whole thing down in a mass of dust.

The man who drinks beer drags himself nearer the grave by every glassful. It is not necessary that he should daily fill himself like a sponge, with the cankering fluid—in order that it should manifest its awful effects. It is all a question of degree. If he drinks but little it will take longer to produce its baleful effects than if he drank more. He may swill so much that erisypelas, rheumatism, pneumonia, fever or brain troubles will carry him off at 25, or he may be so "moderate" that he may escape the beer-drinkers, rot until 45. But between these two he is pretty likely to go off.

The end is certain. Rotting has its laws, as unchangeable as any other natural process. The dominant one is that rotting once begun, it must run its course. We see it in woods, meats, and so on. The setting in of decay may be prevented, but when it once begins it is doubtful if the most powerful anti-septics known to science, can cure or even check it. So when the body begin rotting under the putrefying influence of beer the process goes on more or less swiftly according to the amount of the putrefactive beverage taken into the system.

It is this putrefaction—this slow rotting of our people's bodies that engrosses the energy of the army of men, and vast accumulation of capital engaged in the making and sale of beer. It is the prime curse of the beer-drinking habit, that the farther the process of rotting proceeds the more the victim demands of the agent that carries on the rotting. The ingenuity of the arch-fiend himself, therefore is brought into play to induce men and boys to subject their bodies to the rotting process, and keep it up until it become a permanent and fixed condition.

This is why we should at once begin to *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

THE TEST-OATH BILL.

The bill for the repeal of the iron-clad oath passed the House of Representatives with a great deal of enthusiasm, and with only 11 dissenting Republican votes. Now, however, a sober second thought brings a shadow across the bright horizon of the liberality towards their Southern brethren which prompted this repeal. It is whispered that a clause which it contains renders it a complete sweeping away of all of the barriers against the re-entrance into the army and navy of those who deserted from them to go into the Confederate service. Even JEFF. DAVIS himself might be elected to the highest and most responsible position so far as any legal disabilities on account of the past are concerned.

It is very well for the Senate to take breath ere it rushes this bill through as it stands. If indeed there is any such clause it should be done away with before the bill becomes law. It is well to bury mere animosities, to let peace fold her wings over the united North and South, but it is not well, it can never be right to make treason cease to be odious by any such step as this one would be. Hatred of individuals towards each other for the past should cease, but not hatred of what led to dishonoring our country, to the trailing of her flag in the dust by her own sons.

Republican Senators have a duty to perform in this matter which, no doubt, they fully understand and will do. There must be no suspicious clauses in a bill of this kind, for the honor of our country and the good of the younger generations who are to be taught the heinousness of treason.

EX-GOV. FOSTER tells in Washington that there "is more in the Democratic revolt in Ohio than appears on the surface. It is not a rare occurence in Democratic party manipulation in our State to have a sort of upheaval among the rival leaders, great and small, who are dissatisfied with certain nominations, but they invariably cool off and get back into the ranks as soon as possible, but in this PAYNE business the dissatisfied wing of the party seems to hold off longer than usual. It was no secret in the contest that the election of PAYNE to the Senate was to pave the way to the Presidential nomination. PAYNE is a Protection Democrat, and this would be a strong point in Ohio. I presume the leaders will read the riot act to those who are still unreconciled and order will be once more restored."

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WE are pleased to send specimen copies of the BLADE to any applicant. We invite subscribers to send us addresses of their friends by postal, that we may mail them a sample of the best dollar paper in the world.

VANISHED HOSPITALITY.

The terrible occurrences in country regions within the last year or two seems to have had the effect of closing hospitable doors to wanderers, lest they may be only robbers and murderers in disguise. It is not strange that it is so, and yet it is sad to think that the days when the wayfarer looked at the lights in a farm-house window as a friendly beacon to guide him to shelter have passed. Time was, when it would have been considered a disgrace to humanity to turn anyone away who asked for food and a night's rest, but the tramp period has put an end to all that. It is a sorry thing now for any one to be cast adrift into the country, for the probabilities are that every door and every heart will be closed against him. It is not that people are less charitable than of yore, that distress does not appeal as strongly to the compassionate part of human nature, but hospitality has been so fearfully abused, that over-caution is the result.

No doubt there are many sad stories of wanderings and death of which the public never hears, or if it does, it is simply as a passing record which attracts no attention. It is not often that one so well known as CHARLES DELMONICO furnishes an example of this changein habits of country people, and almost makes one question whether the old time hospitality was indeed—in spirit as well as form—absolutely died out. The story of his wandering through New Jersey in the bitter cold of this Winter weather, his turning away from comfortable farm houses where he begged for shelter, the refusal of men to allow him to ride with them when he was shivering upon the highway, all this of a man who was accustomed to the warmth and light and plenty that opulence gives is truly pathetic. No doubt he was running away from what to his diseased mind was a fearful fate, a commitment to an insane asylum. The tales that he had heard and read of the treatment of patients in these institutions, were potent factors in his diseased imagination to lead him to the belief that he, too, might be made to suffer in the same way, and he must escape. And so he wandered away to die, because there were none found who would give him shelter.

It is not because this was a man so well known that the tale is so pathetic, but that it shows so strongly the vanishing away of one of the pleasant characteristics of the past, of the open-handed hospitality which prevailed in country places that welcomed the stranger, rich or poor, to the fire glow of the home fireside, to the warmth and comfort which were generously proffered and as readily accepted. It shows the growth of doubt and suspicion in the minds of country dwellers, engendered, undoubtedly, by the abuse of hospitality, but the presence of which cannot but be regretted by those who remember the customs of the past.

CRIME IN GROUPS.

One of the most curious phases of human nature is that which causes certain crimes to go in waves or perhaps a better word to describe it would be, groups. A murder takes place under peculiar circumstances. It may be attended with a great degree of atrocity which sent an added thrill of horror through the community, and brings the perpetrator into an unusual degree of notoriety and destestation if apprehended, or increases the spirit and energy with which the search for him is conducted. In a little while another crime of the same character is committed, under almost the same circumstances, varying a little perhaps as to details, and maybe a third and fourth, all resembling, each the others, and showing that the thought of the perpetrators ran in the same channels.

The latest instance of this kind is the murderous assault upon the farmers in Long Island. First came the tragedy in which the Maybee family were the sufferers. The details have not yet faded out of the minds of people. Then came the Townsend affair, similar but not quite so atrocious. Now comes the tidings of a third tragedy in which a young mulatto waits in a barn until the farmer comes to milk his cows and give his horses their early morning feed, and then begins his murderous assault, not ceasing until he believes the farmer dead. Then the murderer visits the house and attacks the wife, demanding money. Seizing what there was in a drawer near at hand, he runs away, but unlike his predecessors in this kind of crime, he is not successful in eluding the officers of the law, and is now in their hands.

It is very likely that his apprehension will put an end to this especial kind of crime, and yet farmers in secluded places will have reason to fear for their lives for a long time to come. They will go shudderingly to their tasks in the early morning light, for behind any obstruction may lurk an assassin, and each moment may be their last conscious one upon earth.

One of the causes of crime in "groups" is, doubtless, the putting into operation of the imitative faculty in the minds of those disposed to evil. They do no serious harm, because they lack a convenient opportunity and are not ingenious enough to find any new way of getting the better of a fellow man. Some bolder spirit commits a horrible deed; they dwell upon it until overcome by a sort of fascination, often even, too, by the notoriety the perpetrator gains, they undertake a similar atrocity. But it is, after all, a curious bent of the human mind that brings about these repetitions of crime under peculiar circumstances.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

No other book upon this subject ever given to the public has met with the ready sale and thoro appreciation of people generally that Miss BOUTON'S pamphlet has done. It is eminently practical, and while describing beautiful articles for gifts and for house adorning, the greater part are not so expensive as to be beyond the means of the majority. You cannot help being pleased with it more especially when its very low price is considered. Send 25 cents to Miss EMILY BOUTON, Toledo, O., and get one. Do not send postage stamps when you can avoid it, but when you do, let them be of the one and two cent denominations.

"THE best and the cheapest." "Entertaining in its instruction and instructive in its entertainment." This is what everybody says of the Weekly BLADE. It has now the largest circulation of any weekly paper in the United States, as it deserved to have. We want its usefulness doubled. Send the names of your neighbors, and do them and us good.

BEN LE FEVER is certain that PAYNE will be the Democratic nominee.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Goes to Ohio to Assist in the Election of Pendleton, and Comes Back Comforted, Though Defeated.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
Jan. 25, 1884.

I wuz called upon to go to Columbus, wich is the cappytyle uv Ohio, to assist my old friend Pendleton, wich I hev knowd but to love for many yeers. I alluz admired Pendleton, and alluz agreed with him except for two things. He outraged Dimocrisy in two ways, viz: He alluz wore cleen shirts and wuz the father uv a Civil Servis law. I cood endoor the former ez a insident uv his bringin up, but the latter I never wuz quite satisfied with. Any law wich prevents a Dimekrat from takin an offis when he kin get one, is an outrage wich can't be too severely reprehended. However, I forgave him, for I never sposed it meant anything. Ez a perfeshnel offis-seeker for many long, weery yeers, and a offis holder at uncertain and spasmodic intervals, I am perfeckly willin to trust the enforcement of any law regelatin offis holdin to the Dimocrisy, ef they ever git where they hev the dispensin uv offises. So long ez the Republikins hev the power I don't see that it wood worry us very much.

To go to Columbus, or anywhere else, to assist in the electshun uv Pendleton or anybody else, is to me alluz a work uv necessity and mercy, wich I am willin to do. I am willin to be sent anywhere, for bein sent implies the payment uv expenses, and the payment uv expenses in any Dimocratic servis meens onlimitid likker. Let me be shoor who pays for my likker and I keer not who makes my laws.

Arrivin in Columbus I wuz very soon informed ez to the situoashen. That old war hoss, Durbin Ward, wuz out uv the ring, and Pendleton hisself wuz very much demoralized. A noo element hed come into the contest. Henry B. Payne, the candidate uv the Standard Oil Company, wuz the favorit by long odds.

"Certinly," I sed to myself, "ther ain't a goin to be any trouble in beetin the ojus monopolist, Payne. Ther ain't a goin to be any question ez to layin out a man who comes to Columbus on the strength uv his dollars only, espeshly ez them dollars hez, every one uv em, the smell uv oil onto its garmence, every one uv wich wuz dragged out uv the people by the most ojus monopoly ever known in this or any other kentry. We will make short work uv this bloatid devilfish uv a monopoly. This Legislacher wuz electid by the Dimocrisy ez a reform Legislacher, ez a anti-monopoly Legislacher and it will be troo to its mishn."

Jist ez these thots wuz a passin thro my mind, ther cum into the hotel a batch uv members from the cars, fresh from ther consitiooencies. To them I addressed myself:

"Gentlemen," I remarked (most uv em didn't respond when I sed 'gentlemen,' but actid ez tho they didn't know whom I wuz addressin.) "Gentlemen, yoo hev a dooty to perform. Ther is two candidates for the Senit, and yoo must choose atween em. One is Pendleton, a pure Senator, a uprite citizen, and a incorruptible Legislacher. The other is Henry B. Payne, the tool uv that wuss than bloatid monopoly, the Standard Oil Company. Both ask yoor votes, Pendleton, without fee or reward, Payne's managers for money."

"Wat!" was the response.

"I repeat; Payne's managers for money. For the fust time in the histry uv the State uv Ohio money is bein yoosed to purchis votes. Ez pure men, ez honest men, will yoo endoor this? *The managers for Payne are paytin ez high ez $2,000 apiece for votes!*"

Did these members denounce this brootal monopoly in fittin terms, and swear to never rest till they had crushed it?

Did ther faces contort with rage, and indignashen, and sich, when they heerd these awful words?

Not much.

But they immejitly flew at me and demanded wher Payne's managers cood be found, and ther wuz a foot-race to see wich cood git to his headquarters afore the markit wuz over-stocked. I found em all there and a dozen uv em, who wuz fleshy and coodent run fast, denounst me ez no troo Dimecrat for not hevin informed em sooner, that they mite hev got in before the quota wuz filled, that they mite hev ther whack. Then they asked wat Pendleton wuz payin, and when I told em nothin, they sot down and wept.

Payne wuz electid triumfantly.

While my mishn wuz a faleyoor, I am more than satisfied. Honey comes out uv the carkis to-day the same ez in Sampson's time, and we take the honey, no matter how loud-smellin the carkis.

The defeet uv Pendleton will soon be forgotten. Some uv his friends are sore now, but sich sores soon heel. Pendleton can't do nothin more for his frends, but Payne kin, and so Pendleton's frends will bid him a affeckshnit farewell, and swear they alluz wuz for Payne.

The honey we git from the carkis is the attachin uv the Standard Oil Company to the Dimekratic cart. It is hitched, and must do its share uv haulin. Standard Oil is now a part and parcel uv the Dimekratic party uv the Yoonitid States.

It is a powerful ally. It hez money onlimitid, for it hez its hand onto every drop uv illoominatin and loobricatin flooid in the Yoonitid States. No labrer's wife wakes up at nite and turns up her lamp to give soothing syrup to her sick child but pays a triboot to the Standard Oil Company. Every Bible that is read at nite is so many cents to the Standard Oil Company. In the matter of Bible readin we hev the bulge on the Republikins, for the Dimocrisy don't pay the Standard people very much in this way. Every Irish servant girl wich goes to the next world tryin to make green wood burn with kerosene, holocausts herself in the interest uv the Standard Oil Company. Old Mr. Payne, when he reads his paper in the mornin, and sees that a servant girl hez been cindered in this way, calkilates ez to how much oil wuz in the can, and chuckles to think it took a gallon to burn her up, while, hed she lived, she wood hev consoomed that nite not more than half a pint. Every farmer, every labrer, every house, every shop, hez to pay triboot to the Standard Oil Company and uv course it hez money to any extent.

To hev sich a corporashen hitched onto the Dimekratic party is a streck uv luck for wich we can't be sufficiently thankful.

So fur ez money goes, we are now ez well fixed ez any Reform and Anti-Monopoly Party cood wish. The whisky and beer-shops must stand watever levy we choose to put onto em to perteket em from the Republikins, and now the Standard Oil comes in to assist with its onlimited meens. Ef we don't hev all the money we want, it is becoz we don't choose to ask for it.

We hev now a certin fucher. The Dimocrisy is the party uv the people, the opponent uv monopoly and the advokit uv reform. Ez reformers we hev our forces drawd up in solid phalanx. We kin count noses and be sure uv our standin. We hev the beer intrest, the whisky intrest, and the Standard Oil Company. We hev every beer shop, and every whisky shop solid, and the mass uv votes they controle. Addid to this is the money uv the Standard Oil Company, and also that wich the Brewers' Distillers and Sloon Keepers must contribbit, and wat more kin we ask?

With this army uv voters, and this magnificent commissary department, we shel inscribe "Reform!" and "Anti-Monopoly!" onto our banners, and go forth conkerin and to conker.

With all these forces combined we can't fail to elect the next President, turn out the post offis corruptionists, and inogerate a rane uv troo reform, with me in the post offis at the Corners, and Bascom paid reglerly for my supplies. Ef the likker intrest with its hand on the throte and stumick uv half the men in Amerika, and the Standard Oil Company with a certinty on every lamp, can't do this I am mistaken. For the fust time in my life I see a lite shed. It is a kerosene lite, it is troo, but it burns brilyantly.

I woodent give a dollar, ef I hed to go a great way to borrer it, to be inshoored the post offis at the Corners after the 4th uv next March.

PETROLEUM V. NASAY, (S. O. C.)
(Wich is, Standard Oil Company.)

SAYS the *Nation*, which is a Free Trader, and opposed to retaliation:

Suppose the Germans to be irascible and impatient of menace as we and their Government to respond to our hog threats by substituting a fixed duty on which will be practically prohibitive, and put our pork out of the frying pan into the fire.

Suppose they do! We will not be so badly off as now. We will then only be on a level with other nations. Now we are singled out from all others for discrimination against and insult. We have no right to complain if they treat our products precisely as they do those of Russia, Austria, Italy, France and Holland, but we can not endure it at all that while we abide by our treaty stipulations giving them all the privileges accorded "the most favored Nation," they select out our most important line of trade with them, and arbitrarily cut it off without a word of warning.

THE makers and sellers of Body Rot are everywhere as venomously proscriptive as here. A curate at Burton-on-Trent, England, thought it was his duty to publish a pamphlet on the evils of excessive beer-drinking. Undoubtedly, a man who has the charge of the bodies and souls of his flock—as the Church of England idea is—could do no less than protest against the monster evil, which he saw rotting out the brains and health of all around him. It does not appear that his pamphlet was at all radical, or said anything that even a beer-seller should have objected to, but the Body-Rotters, are like the body-owners of Slavery days—nothing but servile enthusiasm in favor of their pernicious interests will satisfy them. They opened such a war upon the poor man that the cowardly, truckling, ecclesiastical authorities took away his living, in order to save the subscriptions which the brewers made to the Church, and which they threatened to withdraw unless he were dismissed.

THE glut of idle money in the New York banks, and the continually lowering rate of interest, are the surest signs of renewed activity in all sorts of enterprises. Money must be used, and made to earn something. The accumulation of idle capital and consequent low rates of interest are inducements both to the capitalist and those in charge of business operations to embark in new enterprises, and extend those already built up. The decline of prices of most kinds is another inducement. A certain amount of money will buy much more of railroad stocks, wheat, corn, iron, steel, etc., now than it would a year ago, and the feeling that things have come down to hard pan and the direction must henceforth be upward, will be a strong encouragement of investments. All these are sweets that make up the uses of adversity, and they augur well for the activity and scope of operations in the coming business season.

THERE is a social war in Washington and it bids fair to be carried on to the knife. For some time Mrs. FRELINGHUYSEN and Mrs. CARLISLE have been at sword's point over the question of precidence, and now Mrs. MCELROY has decided it in favor of Mrs. CARLISLE, who stood at her right during the last reception. Consequence. Mrs. FRELINGHUYSEN indignantly refused to attend. Mrs FRELINGHUYSEN will not submit to "Mrs. CARLISLE'S presumption," and CARLISLE will not yield to Mrs. FRELINGHUYSEN'S assumption of rights that do not belong to her. Blow, wild winds; blow.

PORTUGAL also prohibits our pork, and is even more radical in her prohibition than the other countries. She will not allow it to be landed at any of her ports, nor carried across her boundaries to other countries. Portugal buys every year from us about $4,500,000 worth of goods, consisting of corn, wheat, flour, cotton, cotton goods, hemp manufactures, clocks, kerosene, bacon, lard, leaf tobacco, tallow, timber and staves. She sells us directly $758,000 worth, mainly scrap iron, with small lots of gums, wines, wool, rubber, corks, almonds, oranges, and tartrates

THE eaters of purely European pork seem to be afflicted with trichinosis and that, too, as an epidemic. This has occurrred in several Villages in Saxony and reached such a hight that a special Commission was sent by the French Government to one of them to study into the matter. The whole number attacked was 257, of whom 50 died. The pork all came from the same butcher.

WE mailed several hundred of the Steel Engraving last week, and still we are badly behind on orders. We shall get off another installment next week. Subscribers need not feel uneasy. All will get their pictures in due time. We are sorry for the delay, but it was unavoidable. Orders have exceeded our expectations; but it is impossible to print from a steel-plate faster than we are now doing.

BERLIN is excited over the appearance of the "White Lady," an apparition which is said to walk the corridors of the Alte Schloss in Berlin when any one of the royal family is about to die. German skepticism does not prevent belief in this story and doubtless there is fear and trembling among those whose blood makes it possible for their death to be thus foreshadowed.

THE Chicago venders of Body Rot are moving to get the ordinance repealed which closes the saloons at midnight. Men engaged in ligitimate kinds of business are glad to call 8 or 10 hours or even less a day's work, but the Body Rot dispenser wants no respite or rest from his nefarious work. He can accomplish more in one hour after nightfall than in two in daytime.

NEW YORK *Sun*: "DR. L. H. WASHINGTON says that when pneumonia attacks the steady, square drinker, one who carries regularly his pint to a quart of whisky daily, the treatment comes exclusively under the domain of the undertaker, as the first case of recovery has yet to be reported."

OUR engraving of "Pilgrim's Progress" has met with the most flattering reception everywhere. Everybody is pleased with it. We send it securely packed, and the BLADE, one year, for $2. There is no such engraving to be had for $10 anywhere in the world.

A PAPER says "JAY GOULD is full of hope for the future." Doubtless—if he wants to unload a heavy block of stock on somebody. If JAY wanted to buy something, he would be the most dismal raven that ever croaked bad prophecies.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Iowa Legislature contains 58 Union war veterans.——It is proposed to bridge the Straits of Messina between Italy and Sicily.——The manufacturers of sewer-pipe have formed a pool, with headquarters at Cleveland.——The ship "Simla" collided in the English Channel with the "City of Lucknow." The "Simla" sank, and there are 20 men missing.——Chicago is to have a new nine-story opera house, at an estimated cost of $600,000.——Charles Langheimer, better known as "Dickens' Dutchman," has left the Penitentiary at Philadelphia and gone begging. He is now 83 years old, and has spent 60 years in prison.——The rapid drying up of Tulare Lake, in California, is one of the most remarkable geographical changes of this country within historical times. A few years ago the lake was 83 miles long by 21 miles wide, and now it is but 15 miles long and has an average width of less than eight miles.——The will of the late Almira Ross, of Onondago, N. Y., gives $25 a year to the person who shall care for two pet cats.——In Newport, Tenn., John Davidson, aged 80, and his wife, aged 86, froze to death in bed on the night of January 16.——The Legislature of Iowa, on joint ballot re-elected W. B

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

No Lobbying for the Mexican Treaty—Teaching the Cadets at West Point Treason—Proposed Changes in the System of Pensioning—The Douglass Marriage Flurry—Social Gossip.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26, 1884.

"Had you noticed," asked a distinguished Congressman, "that there was no lobby in Washington this Winter working for the acceptance of the Mexican treaty? I don't know of but one man being here in that interest it is Winter, while last Winter there was a strong lobby hard at work in the Senate to get that treaty through. I've heard it said that the reason for the absence of these promoters of legislation this year, was the fact that certain Senators were doing the work themselves. That is not the reason. The truth of the matter is that there has been a break between Gould and Grant. Both are interested in the Mexican treaty, and both have been working for it. Both bore the expenses of the lobby last year. They are each just as much interested now, but they are not pulling together any more, and neither one of them is standing out for reaching for peaches for the other to eat. Gould would like to help himself but can't do it without helping Grant, and that he will not do. Just change the names and you have Grant's position. Hence no lobby. Minister Romero ought to be as good, however, as a long string of lobbyists. He is a very astute gentleman. Just think of him causing the whole American people to believe that Mexico, because by the treaty she offered to many good things to America, could not possibly leave her offer open later than January 20, when he had all the time in his pocket authority to extend the time indefinitely. You may be sure that Mr. Romero wants that treaty accepted. I don't know whether the Senate has discussed the constitutionality of that treaty, but it has been discussed outside, and some very able lawyers have said that the treaty will be ineffectual if it is accepted, and for this reason: Provision is made in it for the re-opening or the relearing of certain large claims against the United States which have already been settled adversely to the claimants by the United States Courts. The unconstitutionality of the thing lies in the fact that by thus disturbing the decision of the Courts the legislative branch of the Government is over riding the judicial branch.

FITZ JOHN PORTER CASE.

A curious statement has been published to the effect that the diagrams, maps, etc., relating to the movement of Fitz John Porter during the second battle of Bull Run, have been submitted to every graduating class at the Military Academy for several years past, and that they have unanimously expressed the opinion, after a study of the papers, that the action of Fitz John Porter was correct, and had he done differently he would have been guilty of grave military errors. It is understood that this statement was made by Congressman Hurd, of Ohio.

Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, in the early part of the week offered and endeavored to secure the passage of a resolution on the subject. Messrs. Hagginis, of Montana, Wilson, of West Virginia, and one or two other Democrats objected, not only to action upon the resolution, but to its reference to the proper committee, and it was therefore withdrawn. It provides that the Secretary of War be requested to inform the House whether it be true that for several years past the maps, diagrams, etc., in the case of Fitz John Porter had been submitted to the members of each graduating class of the Military Academy for the purpose of inviting their criticism of the proceedings of officers of a general court-martial, held in pursuance of law, duly approved by the Secretary of War and the Commander-in-Chief; that if said report be true the Secretary be requested to inform the House, by whose authority or instigation the minds of these successive graduating classes of youths educated at the public expense for the military service of the Government, were directed to the study and the questioning of the official action of their superiors; and the Secretary is requested to inform the House whether, in his opinion, the incitement to, or expression of such disregard of the highest military tribunal is not prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and calculated to foster the spirit of insubordination, and to inspire among the officers thereof a feeling of the most dangerous contempt for the authority of the law. The resolution seemed to be a very proper one, but for some reason the Democrats were not inclined to allow it to be adopted or even referred to a committee.

THE PENSION SYSTEM.

"I think Congress is on the very threshhold of very radical changes in our present pension business," said Rep. Sumner, of Wisconsin, to-day.

"In what respect?"

"In the general classifications of pensions," he replied. "It seems to be the bent of quite a number of members to advocate a law that will abolish the ranking of pensions in the Pension Office, and to place them all on an equality, so that each will receive the same pension for the same disability. As for myself I think an officer should be paid more for a disability than a private. The officers had better ability and could have commanded better positions than privates in ordinary business life, and they should be paid more for risking their lives and for injuries received."

"What do you think of the proposition to amend the laws relating to making proofs of disabilities?"

"That ought to be and will be, no doubt, remedied. I am told by the Commissioner of Pensions that some men can make good cases by reference to the records, while others, whose claims are good on their face, cannot be proven good by records or evidence of others. The law, it seems to me, should enable an individual to prove largely by his own affidavit and physical condition that he has a meritorious case, if he really has. A pension applicant is at once put upon the defensive when he makes application. It should also be taken as a matter of fact that a man was sound when he entered the army. He was made to pass a strict physical examination. If he was unsound it was the fault of the examining surgeons that he was a soldier. If he can trace disability from the service, that should be sufficient, without requiring him to again prove that he was sound when he entered the service."

"Do you really think this Congress will pass more liberal pension laws?"

"I do, and that they will make it easier to prove up a good case, and the pensions will be larger as a class."

FRED DOUGLASS'S MARRIAGE.

The marriage of Fred Douglass to Miss Pitts was a genuine surprise to everybody in Washington, and the occasion has given rise to no end of gossip. No event has occurred for a long time to so excite the colored people. The great majority of this class of citizens bitterly condemn the old man for his eccentric selection of a wife, as they think he might have proved his devotion to his own race by taking a colored partner. These people, almost without exception declare that Douglass has destroyed himself as a leader. The intelligent veterans, however, including such men as Bruce, Rainey and Greene see nothing objectionable in Mr. Douglass's course, and say it is a matter which only concerns the high contracting parties. The lady in the case comes in for severe condemnation among the whites. It is said that in early life she had strict orthodox ideas of the inferiority of women, and her aversion to "niggers" was marked. Contact with woman suffrage clubs and other isms of the period gradually expanded her views until she grew liberal enough to join fortunes with a son of Africa. The lady declared to a reporter that she was quite proud of her bargain, as she considered it a great distinction to be the wife of the most illustrious colored man of ancient and modern times.

WARWICK.

FASHION NOTES.

Jet belts and belts of jet mingled with silver and steel beads are in favor.

White opera-cloaks are frequently adorned with rich colored embroidery.

Peacock green with metallic blue is a fashionable French combination.

A new machine has been invented in Paris for mounting kilt-pleated skirts.

Black tulle dotted with chenille is exquisite over dresses of white satin.

An elegant out-door garment is the long black velvet paletot trimmed with bearskin.

Gold and silver gauze, spangled net, and embroidered tulle are in demand, but lace of good quality holds its ground above them all.

It is said that gray satin and gray velvet with steel will be as fashionable, or more so, in the Spring as it has been during the Winter.

Knots of duck and woodcock feathers, three or seven in the bunch, make pretty trimmings for the simple felt walking-hats of young ladies.

One of Worth's new dresses seems really to express some of his old artistic taste. It is of pale tulle, trimmed with delicate sprays of mimosa.

Fashionable overskirts are now cut with some squareness, and often have a plain black breadth, gathered slightly, and formed into one pouf.

THE PEOPLE'S VOICE,

All Over the Nation,

Commend the Blade's Course.

Extracts from the Thousands of Letters Continually Received, Praising the Paper's Warfare Against the Drink Curse.

Every mail that reaches the BLADE office is loaded with letters extolling the course taken by the paper in fighting the Rum Demon.

While we are gratified exceedingly to receive these, it is impossible to publish one-tenth of their number, or one-hundredth of their quantity of matter. Every week we could fill several papers the size of the BLADE with what earnest and working Temperance men and women write us. Below we give brief extracts from letters received within a few days of going to press. Enough only of each letter is given to show its spirit and purport. Much admirable reasoning and many cogent facts are ruthlessly sacrificed simply because we have not the space to publish all we would like to. We simply can not put a hogshead full into a bushel measure.

ALABAMA.

PICKENSVILLE.

C. C. L. Dill: Having read with increasing interest the editorials and correspondence in the BLADE on Prohibition, I find that the opinion seems prevalent that the South will go solid against Prohibition, and this opinion I wish as far as I am able to correct.

Tennessee is using every effort to execute the four-mile law which will make Prohibition pretty general in that State. South Carolina is fully up with, if not ahead of Tennessee. Georgia has 80 Counties where whisky is not sold, Alabama is fast following in the footsteps of Georgia. In Mississippi whisky cannot be sold unless a majority of the voters sign the petition for its sale, and this is done only where the negros predominate. Good men in every State and all countries are opposed to whisky, and these few Republicans who say they will quit the BLADE on account of the war that it is waging, will find that ten will subscribe where one quits. Thousands of Democrats will vote with the Republicans on this question, however much they may differ in others. There is one thing above all others, that we admire in Mr. Locke. He has principles and stands by them let the consequences be what they may. We have little use for a man who will abandon what he knows to be right for fear, favor or affection. The BLADE is the leader in this grand work, and we wish it every possible success.

DAKOTA.

ALTOONA.

J. F. Hadden writes: I wish you success in your fight against whisky, and its fearful effects upon society.

GEORGIA.

HICKORY GROVE.

G. W. W.: I desire to say to the readers of the BLADE who object to its keen, sharp edge on the rum and beer questions, to think, and to think well and long before taking a stand in favor of intoxicating liquors. The evils of rum and beer fill the land. No section is entirely free from its harmful effects. It fills our Court Houses and penitentiaries and jails with their convicts. It robs women and children of food and raiment. What are the fruits of intemperance? Does it not tend to bring about death to the happiness of the family circle? It brings forth tears, heartaches poverty and want, where peace, plenty and prosperity would abound. In a sense it is death to one's mental and physical powers, as it darkens the mind, and hardly dares to risk being seen with him, knowing how our reputation would suffer, did we enter the saloon to plead with him. Our friends might well say that we would suffer from such a course. Besides this, what can the persuasion of a friend, or the pleadings of dear ones do with a man under the influence of liquor?—as well plead with Hell to give up its victims, while Hell itself remains. We did not dare to sully our homes with the presence of polluted wretches. But now, thanks to "Fanatics," a way has been found in the noble work of Prohibition. The bells upon earth are being fought until one by one they yield to giant blows from sturdy yeoman, and their poor, weak, blinded victims freed from their chains, are given a chance to assert their manhood. The senseless talk of "more liquor being sold in Kansas than before Prohibition," is meeting the contempt it deserves. Before, barrels of whisky were consumed and no notice taken, while now eagle-eyed Anti-Prohibitionists sound wild alarms over their discoveries of a few half-gallon jugs expressed to their town. That the sale is not done away with we cannot deny, yet it is being done grandly. When such papers as the BLADE come forth with a bold avowal of their faith, it gives courage to the faint-hearted, yet well meaning ones, like the news of a great victory in a hard fought campaign. "Deliver us from temptation," is our watchword; "Prohibition," our battle cry.

WAVERLY.

Ira Baker writes: If you were here, to see for yourself, you would know that "Prohibition does prohibit." It is true there are open violations of the law, just the same as there is of the law against murder. But that is no reason that the law should be repealed in either case. I am in favor of making prohibition National—not permitting the drinking, using, buying or importing of anything whatever, that will intoxicate.

MILFORD.

A. Cornthwait: If ever a paper did take a noble stand against a gigantic evil, I think it was the BLADE on the liquor question. I herewith gladly renew my subscription.

JEWELL COUNTY.

D. A. Dyas: I know many good Democrats who will help us "Pulverize the Rum Power." I will do all in my power to circulate your paper, and ask no premium for it. Prohibition is a success in Kansas.

WILSON.

D. B. Rearden: I am in favor of a party that will "Pulverize the Rum Power," for law that will commence at the fountain head; for officers who will prosecute to the letter, and for a paper that will advocate both of the most important questions that has ever agitated the minds of the American people.

CANTON.

Soldier: The great curse of slavery is ended, and now we are battling against the Rum Power. We have Prohibition here, but still there is some smuggling around the corner—which will be stopped in course of time—and then our State will be nearly a heaven.

CRAWFORD COUNTY.

T. G. Allen writes: I have been a subscriber to the BLADE for a number of years and have always thought it the best national newspaper there was, but now since it has come out on the side of right and humanity in the great cause of Temperance, I say it is the best paper published.

You speak of sending a correspondent to Kansas to investigate the workings of Prohibition here. Send him on, for we are proud of the record we are making, and we want the world to know that Prohibition does prohibit in our State. At the last term of Court, which has just closed, there were no less than $3,000 assessed in fines and costs, and as a result, the saloons have all stopped business—and that for good—as the saloonists are leaving as fast as they can. This is the result of the prodigious amount of work done by our County Attorney, Judge Young, against an almost overwhelming amount of opposition by the Rum Power, which had, before this, assumed to run Chase County. Let the good work go on and the BLADE will be backed up by all good people. *"Pulverize the Rum Power!"*

JORDAN SPRINGS.

C. Hubbart: Seeing that the BLADE is taking an advanced position on the question of Prohibition, I think it proper for me to acknowledge my hearty endorsement of its course.

BRONSON.

S. C. Gallup: I find your articles on the Temperance question to be the right thing in the right place.

PLEASANTON.

Wm. G. Littell: I am well pleased with the position the BLADE has taken on the Temperance question, and in showing my appreciation, will say I have commenced canvassing for it.

CORINTH.

P. W. Kenyon: A copy of the BLADE came into my hands to-day, and after a hasty perusal of its contents—especially "Rum in Maine," by D. R. Locke, I concluded that I must have it. I hope Mr. Locke will soon turn his attention to our State, and tell to the world how Prohibition looks in the West, as well as in the East. I confess that I felt very many misgivings at first, and cast my vote against the amendment; for be it known we had a very good liquor law before, and I feared this new departure might work an injury to the cause. But now I am satisfied that Prohibition is a success in Kansas; and I believe if the amendment was re-submitted it would carry by 60,000.

KENTUCKY.

CLINTON COUNTY.

A. D. Brown: I congratulate you on the fearless and important position you have assumed on the liquor question.

MISSOURI.

MARYVILLE.

L. A. Byarlay writes: All honor to the BLADE for its being the first great weekly paper to champion the cause of right, against the great evil of the day. When Prohibition once becomes popular, many papers will be coming forward, ready to say they have always stood on that ground. There are a good many Prohibitionists through Missouri, and we will see to it that the BLADE does not lose in this section because of its boldness in the right. I have always voted the Republican ticket, but hereafter ward am a Prohibitionist.

PETOSI.

A. J. Shelton writes: I have never taken a newspaper that I like as well as the BLADE. I hope you will continue to "Pulverize the Rum Power" until it ceases to exist forever in the United States of America." The Rum Power should be put down even if it should cost a war, as it did to put down slavery 20 years ago. Then the saloonkeepers and brewers would have to go to work to make a living, and there would be peace and happiness throughout the land. I hope the time will soon come when there cannot be a saloon found in the whole land. These are my sentiments, Mr. Editor. The BLADE is gaining a loud praise since it undertook the work of pulverizing the dreaded Rum Power.

MEXICO.

L. H. Hightshoe: Your position on the temperance question meets with the hearty approval of all temperance men without regard to previous political sentiments. It has caused a general discussion of the subject, in our town, among the temperance advocates. I have not had time to do much for you, but the subscribers whose names I send, came to me of their own accord.

SEDALIA.

J. D. Hieronymus: At first I had my fears of Prohibition. * * * I now see this God-honoring cause growing stronger and stronger every day.

ASH GROVE.

J. S. Radley: I feel like complimenting you on your positive stand on the Temperance question.

AUDRAIN COUNTY.

Subscriber or Two: Keep on Pulverizing the Rum Power. I am in hopes that your excellent paper will do good in the cause. I will try to procure you another subscriber or two.

MICHIGAN.

ROLLIN.

S. N. Wade writes: I have voted the Republican ticket for 30 years, and I firmly believe that the party has got to adopt the BLADE Platform on the Temperance question or go to the wall.

SOUTH SAGINAW.

F. A. W.: I can't help it. Hurrah for the good old BLADE, and its glorious war cry, "Pulverize the Rum Power." Can't we organize a Pulverizing Club, with the BLADE for President?

TUSCOLA COUNTY.

Asa B. Humes: I am a Republican and want to see them, with all other lovers of good society, coming to the front in the great work of "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

HILLSDALE.

Mary Hallock: I have been greatly pleased to see that the BLADE has taken such a stand in the cause of Temperance, and ever since my name has been added to the subscription list I have worked to get new subscribers for the BLADE; but now, the paper is worth to me double what it was, and I think that we all, as a band of brothers and sisters, should 'put a shoulder to the wheel" and help the BLADE in the work of Temperance.

QUINCY.

C. W. Bennett: The BLADE is doing a glorious work. To "Pulverize the Rum Power," is the most important work before the American people. I am delighted that so able a paper has taken the lead in the matter, and I love the old BLADE and shall try to do more for it than ever before.

MASSACHUSETTS

LONG PLAIN.

Benjamin T. Wilbur: Have never before taken it, but having occasionally seen it of late, I am much pleased with the manly, forcible and intelligent course you are pursuing in regard to the rum question, and desire to be sure of having it regularly for the future. I have just read your editorials and Mr. Locke's splendid articles from Maine in the issue of December 20, and am more than ever pleased with your paper.

MINNESOTA.

MOORHEAD.

D. F. McQueen: Your arguments on Liquor Prohibition are the most logical and convincing I ever read.

NEBRASKA.

PLAINVIEW.

Marshall Sears: We have taken the grand old BLADE for 12 years, and like it better now than ever. It is making a magnificent fight for Temperance. Continue it until victory is won.

UNION RIDGE.

James Ross Harper writes: More men are killed by beer than by war. A man engaged in battle may be doing the best thing he can for his country. If he is wounded he receives a pension. If he is killed his family are cared for. But when a man is killed by drinking beer it does neither himself nor his family any good.

HAWK EYE.

Mrs. C. H. Price: Your radical support of Temperance and Prohibition decides us to renew our subscription for the BLADE another year. We had thought of discontinuing for a time, until money was more flush, as it was not our State paper. But we now feel we *must* take the BLADE.

FARLINGTON.

Richard T. Dunbar: The Prohibitory law has been in operation here three years, and while it does not exclusively prohibit the indulgence in drinking, it comes as near it as does the other laws against various crimes. As the druggists are under bond, they are very careful about selling. And as prescriptions cost nearly as much as a pint of whisky, the use must be very urgent if you invest. For a while after the law came into force there was an underground traffic carried on with Missouri dealers; but so many have been prosecuted for it, they have become very wary. In this County the law is carried out to the letter. When caught, it goes hard with the offenders.

NEW YORK.

OSWEGO.

M. Hourigan: Will you please inform me, through the BLADE, how a Temperance flag is made, and thus oblige one who tries to crush the Rum Power.

OHIO.

BLOOMDALE.

J. L. M.: Your editorials on the "Pulverization of the Rum Traffic" meet with the approval of your readers in this section of the country. And the interviews with the physicians of Toledo in regard to the evil effects of beer upon the human system, certainly ought to convince the most skeptical.

ANTIOCH.

Mrs. Mollie E. Lemmon: After reading (what we term) your heartfelt sentiments regarding the Rum Power, it only induces us to take the more interest in you and your paper. I am for Temperance—soul, heart, mind and strength—and do not feel any timidity in saying it. My desire is to help those who help themselves, and the person who comes out audaciously and publicly for Temperance, we extend our feeble hand and congratulations for their success.

PERRYSBURG.

G. A. Adams: You have really struck a bonanza of rich material for use against the "Rum Power," in giving the testimony of the doctors. The argument of the friends of Beer, that it is a healthful drink, falls to the ground. This leaves the business with no excuse for existence, and with a big job on its hands to prove that the manufacture and sale of the stuff is not now a tremendous crime against society.

DEER LICK.

H. C. Kirk: I like your position on the Temperance question.

TOLEDO.

Mary A. Woodbridge: May you be blessed and prospered in every step you may take in this reform.

BURBANK.

C. C. Ball: The Temperance question is the great issue of the day. And to my surprise and sorrow, many of the leading Republicans either defend the damnable traffic in liquor or bow silently to its mandates. Join the Democrats, I cannot; and vote for rum-suckers and beer-fattened Republicans, I *will not.*

CHESTNUT HILL,

T. T. Titus: The position taken on the Temperance question is certainly an advanced one, yet it is the ground that the best class of papers, both religious and secular, will soon occupy.

TOLEDO.

H. E. P.: I think you will be glad to know how your strong words are meeting with hearty responses. So, after reading your article this evening, I have penned a few thoughts which you are at liberty to use if you desire.

Alfred Wilkin: For the ability and courage shown in the publication of the BLADE of the power wielded by the liquor interest, I wish to express my acknowledgement. It can be no longer denied that this interest is prostituting all that is worth maintaining in our form of government, more patient in the advancement of its own ends, than the power of the press in the advocacy of the right; more absolute in its demands on its subjects than the old-time lash, and with a hatred toward all that tends to the best interests of the State, it strikes down at the ballot box, the exponent of that which is above the level of its own depravity. The murderous cry of the "Cross-Roads" has done royal service in the past toward the suppression of the sum of all villainies, and fresh laurels are waiting the downfall of the demijohn.

BOWLING GREEN.

J. R. Rudolph: Your unanswerable reasons for "Pulverizing the Rum Power" are read with great satisfaction by thousands. It does seem that, if half the County papers in the State had boldly advocated Prohibition, during the past year, and backed up the cause with such arguments as you supply so abundantly to the readers of the BLADE, that the ruinous traffic in alcoholic drinks would have been branded as unworthy of protection by law, at the election in October last.

OREGON.

CRAWFORDSVILLE.

E. J. C. writes: In our Village no liquor is sold. The whole population, (with two exceptions), have signed a petition to the Legislature, asking the privilege of voting on Prohibition, and every voter, (except the said two), will vote for it, too.

PENNSYLVANIA.

SANDY LAKE.

Rev. F. L. Mears writes: A paper of the BLADE'S circulation ought to produce a great influence against this wicked business.

TEXAS.

WEST, M'LENNAN COUNTY.

Lee Allen writes: Your position is on a solid rock. Never forsake it as long as the curse of liquor stamps a black page in the history of our country. Speak the whole fearful truth, till it is familiar in every household; till every drinker beholds the hell he is hastening to; till every mother, inspired by your battle-cry, will gain the courage to join the ranks of Reform, and hoist the standard by the family hearth, when its folds will guard over the rising generation.

TENNESSEE.

BROWNSVILLE.

J. F. P. McMurry: I endorse your position on the whisky question. Give them Hail Columbia.

VIRGINIA.

FREDERICKSBURG.

C. C. Thomas: So George Frazeur, of Tipton, Iowa, wants his paper stopped because of your independent stand against the "Rum Power." Very well, when his time is out stop it. I herein inclose you a dollar for another copy, in his place, for the same reason. Please send said copy to Mike —, Fredericksburg, Va. This is my way of expressing my opinion of your course in reference to the whisky question. Let every man and woman, North and South, who love their country, their homes and their families do likewise. I want Mr. Fraseur and all like him to realize that because they choose to sacrifice the rights and the causes of humanity, there are plenty more to take them up.

Go on with your "Pulverization" till the whisky business is "pulverized" out of existence. And, meantime, the BLADE will not suffer.

WISCONSIN.

METOMEN.

E. Reynolds writes: In "Pulverizing the Rum Power" you can't turn the screws too tight. I am a lifelong Republican, and believe w will gain more men than we will lose knaves. And they will be men of moral principles.

RACINE.

Walter Scott: I have been thinking for some time that it was my duty to send you a few lines to thank you for the noble stand you have taken on the question of Temperance and humanity. It is admitted by all true men that there is no other question before the public, but what pales before that one monster sin; which enters alike the hovel and mansion, the halls of Congress, Courts of Justice and the Churches. It strikes alike the high and low, rich and poor, young and old; yes, and even some of the women of our land.

GRATIOT.

Alfred Cook: There are two duties which good Temperance Republicans should perform during the coming year; one of which is to assist the BLADE to pulverize the liquor power. To do this the subscription list of said paper should be increased from 115,000 to 250,000. No doubt but half the present subscribers of the BLADE are O. K. on the Temperance question; now if each one of these will obtain two new subscribers the circulation of the BLADE would be doubled; personally we will agree to do our share in this affair.

For the Blade.

THE BLADE.

BY AUNTY DOATE.

We've all heard of the BLADE, from Toledo, I mean,
Not a weekly one either, indeed, no!
Yet 'tis weekly, I own, but its edge is an keen
As any in or out of Toledo.

It gives the best methods to make pies and cake;
How cattle and poultry to feed, oh!
At its stories you'll laugh until your sides ache,
And sure its the BLADE for to lead, oh!

The Household's delightful, as every one knows;
The market reports are complete, oh!
And Nasby is welcome where ever he goes,
He's the jolliest Blade in Toledo.

It will cut its way clear thro' the ranks of its foes,
While for office the Dem-mock-rats plead, oh!
May it deal to oppressors its deadliest blows,
And long wave the BLADE of Toledo.
Caroline, N. Y.

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

The Result of Twenty Months of its Operation.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

On the 4th of December I mailed a series of questions to every County Attorney, County Superintendent and Police Judge in the State, for the purpose of learning the effect and present status of Prohibition. Replies have been received from over one-third of the 600 letters sent out, constituting a full report from 66 of the 81 organized Counties of the State, including all the populous Counties. These replies demonstrate three facts favorable to Prohibition:

First—That it has materially decreased the number of saloons.

Second—That an unusually large per cent of the prosecutions under the law have resulted in convictions.

Third—That the principle of Prohibition is growing stronger.

It must be borne in mind that these figures come from the officers of the State, without reference to their views upon Prohibition, and therefore not subject to the imputation of being the product of fanaticism. In our letters we stated that we wanted the facts, whether favorable or unfavorable to Prohibition. We believe the facts were given, and that the figures presented are as authentic as can possibly be obtained.

In these 66 counties there were 708 saloons prior to May 1, 1881, the date that the prohibitory law took effect. There are now, in the same territory, 313 saloons,—160, or over half of which, are in Leavenworth; leaving but 153 saloons in the 66 counties, not including Leavenworth. Prohibition, in less than two years, has closed 395 saloons. During this time the population has increased 12 per cent. If our saloons had kept pace with the population, we would now have 792 saloons; so that in reality Prohibition has prohibited 479 saloons in the territory named.

Prior to May 1, 1881, there were saloons in every one of these 66 Counties. To-day, the 313 saloons in existence are confined to 25 Counties, over half the number being in a single County. Prohibition has therefore absolutely driven the saloons out of 41 counties, in which they existed under license.

"You can't convict the saloon-keepers" has been so often repeated that many regard it as an axiomatic truth. In the early stages of prosecutions, it was difficult to convict. But the reports of the officers who have charge of this class of cases, show that, as a general proposition, it is far from the truth. In the District Courts of these Counties, there have been 460 cases tried, resulting in 391 convictions, 47 acquittals and 62 hung juries, or seven convictions out of every nine cases tried.

In Justice Courts there have been 572 cases tried, with 378 convictions, 75 acquittals and 59 hung juries, or convictions in three-fourths of all cases tried. In these cases the fines imposed amount to $65,300. In addition to these fines, there have been 81 saloon-keepers imprisoned, for various periods of time, aggregating 187 months and 19 days, or 11 years, 5 months and 19 days.

There has been a larger proportion of convictions in whisky cases than in any other class of cases tried, as reference to the criminal docket of any Court in the State will prove. There are now pending in the District Courts of the State 318 cases, showing a vigorous determination to complete the work so well begun.

In 51 of these Counties, the "reports all agree that the principle of Prohibition is growing stronger with the people. In seven it is reported "stronger," while it remains the same in eight. This, of course, is a mere matter of judgment. If Prohibition can accomplish these results in 20 months, who can say the experiment has failed? Or, how long it will be until the unyielding sentiment of loyalty will crush out the 313 straggling saloons still running?

No house complete without it. The Great Rock Island Route's new Cook Book, is now in fact and filled with valuable recipes and household information. 128 pages. Sent post free to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps or money. Already over 30,000 mailed. Ladies get it. Address E. St. John, G. T. & P. A., Chicago, Ill.

JOURNALISM IN INDIA.

How the Asiatic Heathen Get the News—Three Hundred Native Periodicals Issued.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

The rush of events in our own land and their detailed accounts in multitudinous papers and periodicals leave us little time to inquire how other nations get their news. As for the heathen, we generally conclude that they do without or leave the spread of news to local gossip. The hehthen of India, at least, are as wide-awake to their own pleasure and interest as any people, and long ago they adopted the newspaper, both as a literary venture and an adjunct of trade.

In 1818 the young son of Dr. Marshman, a youth of barely 20 years, with the advice and assistance of his father and Dr. Ward, published at Serampore, near Calcutta, the first newspaper in the language of the country. It was called the "Samachar Durpan," or "Mirror of News." Its establishment was the occasion of a rather hot discussion between Missionaries Carey, Marshman and Ward. Carey steadily opposed it; but the young man was enthusiastic and persevering. The paper was received with great favor, both by resident Europeans and intelligent natives. Two weeks later a native started a paper called "The Destroyer of Darkness," and still later another paper appeared, published by a Brahmin of the Brahmins, and headed "The Moon of Intelligence."

Not more than two or three English papers were then published in India; now there are about 100 English periodicals in that country. Of native periodicals there are over 300, in many languages, dialects and characters—the Persian, Hindoo, Tamil, Arabic and Burmese characters taking the lead. The larger part of the other languages, Urdeu, Gujarati, Mahratti, Bengali, Punjabi and others, use some one of the above characters, though the language may be as different as English, French and Italian, that use the Roman letters.

There are a number of religious papers, but not all to be approved for Sunday reading. The Jains, who have large communities in Central India, require an organ. Their religion is very similar to that of the Buddhists. The Hindoos have gods without numbers, and standing matter in their papers is an inscription to Ganesh, the god of learning. The Mohammedans use altogether the Persian or Arabic characters. The fanaticism of their religious faith makes them an uneasy political element, and English officials keep careful eyes on Mohammedan publications. The Christian religion is represented by a number of periodicals of all languages. The mission publishing houses do the best and most work, sending out yearly millions of pages of all classes of good reading. Indian theists are in force, and support several papers. The Brahmo Somaj, whose organ is The Indian Mirror, frequently quoted by English and American papers, is a mince-pie sort of a religion. During the past fifty years wise Hindoos have been collecting from all the Vedas and India's many religions many good things, but as yet they have not succeeded in finding the right proportions.

Papers representing trade and occupations are mostly English, separate periodicals being published in the interests of shipping, tea-planters, jute trade, civil service, the army, and sporting. Native journals make careful trade notes, and in all matters affecting their commerce foreign quotations are as well known to them as to us.

The making up of a paper in India would seem a strange process to an American printer. The native compositors who use type sit on the floor with their cases about them—in fact, most of the work is done on the floor. Many of them who set type for the English papers do not know the English language. They become very expert, and set type day after day without understanding more than the few words they have been able to pick up in the course of their work. The advertising is chiefly of foreign goods imported into India. The native people are too cautious to spend much money in advertising. Newspapers in the vernacular are mostly lithographed. Type has been adapted to the vernacular characters, and is less difficult to read than the lithographed works, but a finely lithographed newspaper or book is as much superior to type as the painting of a master is superior to a chromo. The presswork is done by hand, as native labor is cheaper than engines and great presses.

Illustrated papers are rare. Head and tail pieces in conventional flower and geometric designs are often very fine, but representations of places or persons are little more than outlined, and without proportion or perspective. The mission presses have introduced many European and American cuts, but they are only a little more interesting and intelligent to native readers than their pictures would be to us.

In the names of newspapers the people of India, in a most marked manner, exhibit their poetic, aristocratic and affectionate natures. The "Friends," "Benefactors," and "Wellwishers" of various classes and causes exceed all others. Various "Lights" stand next, as "Light Reflector," "Mountain of Light," "Glittering Sun," "Rise of the Full Moon," and "Woman Enlightener." Other titles can be mentioned: "Diffusers of Sweet News," "Pleasures of Hearts," "Victory of Islam," "Strewing of Roses," "Preventer of Early Marriages," "Light of Morality," "All-Producing Tree," "Ocean of Knowledge," and "Sea of Medical Knowledge."

Nepaul claims to have the smallest paper in the world, issued monthly, but they are evidently not acquainted with the amateur press of America.

The name of the government gazette of the royal palace of Bangkok, Buddhistic in teachings, and sent only to officials in the capitol and provinces, strikes one as good to sneeze by—"Rahcha-kech-chahum-bak-sah."

A Rival of El Madhi.

Pall Mall Gazette.

The appearance of a new religious impostor in Khorassan may be not without influence upon the future of the Prophet of the Soudan, for, according to the almost general consensus of Mohammedan authorities, two other important personages are to arise about the same time as the veritable Madhi. One of these is to be "a man of the children of Kathan," and his mission will be "the driving of the people before him with a stick." The other is to be the Maishal Dajjal, or False Messiah; and unless he has only been metaphorically discerned, there will be no mistaking him, for besides being only one-eyed he will be branded on the brow with the word Cafer, which signifies Infidel. Curiously enough, it is in Khorassan that he is to first appear, and it will, therefore, be the policy of the Madhi to make out that the Seyyid who has seized Zurabad, and who is now troubling the northwest of Persia, is no other than Antichrist. It is noteworthy in connection with this aspect of the question, that the new impostor prophesies the establishment of an Imamic government two years hence; and that it has long been foretold of the False Messiah that his power will last only for 438 days, and will then be overthrown by the forces of the Faithful.

The Bogus Ring Business.

The bogus gold ring "racket" has assumed a new phase. A correspondent writes: "While walking along the street, a young man, of respectable appearance, found a pair of kid gloves. Out of curiosity I stopped to look at them. He handed me one of the gloves and asked me what I thought of them. Just then I noticed there was something in it and told him about it. He took the glove out of my hand and wanted to tear off the finger, and I, of course, told him not to spoil them, as he could easily get it out. It proved to be a heavy wedding ring with 18k punched in it. I told him to keep it and the gloves and advertise for the owner, as he could get a reward for it. He said he wanted some money and offered to sell me the ring for $2. After bargaining some time, I gave him $1.50 for it. As soon as I reached home I found I was made the victim of a very clever swindle." The ring was imitation gold.

CHEAP DAIRY FARMS

For sale on long time. **Lumber furnished on time** to build good barns to men with means to buy stock. Good schools, good churches, good society, good water, cheese factory, creamery. 100 miles from great cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis. **Best opening in the United States.** Come now and get the advantage of the rise in land. Write for pamphlet, "**Why Mixed Farming and Stock Growing Pay in Minnesota.**" sent FREE to any address. 7 percent Land Bonds from $300 upwards always for sale. Safe as Government Bonds. Z. B. CLARKE, Cashier Swift Co. Bank, Benson, Minn.

SIBLEY'S TESTED SEEDS,

FOR ALL CLIMATES, FOR ALL SOILS, ALL PLANTS.

EVERY SACK TESTED FOR VITALITY. ALL TESTED IN GARDENS FOR PURITY AND VALUE.

CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST OF ALL TESTED VARIETIES, FREE.

Mail orders promptly filled, making a Seed Store at home. Send for Catalogue. HIRAM SIBLEY & CO., Rochester, N.Y. and Chicago, Ill.

A New Form of Swindling.

In London, lately, two well-dressed men entered the shop of a fashionable tradesman and asked to see the chief of the establishment, whom they privately informed that they were detectives from Scotland Yard. The men said that from information received they knew that two "swell women" would drive up to the shop in a brougham and order drapery to a large amount, paying for the same with a forged check for £50, bearing the name of a well-known nobleman. It would, however, be necessary, in order to properly convict the women, to allow them to carry the goods off with them, and take the change of the check. But in order that they should not escape, the detectives were to have a hansom with a fast horse, to follow the brougham and take the ladies into custody. The officers took their stand behind the counter; the "ladies" came, ordered the goods and tendered the check. They received the change and goods and drove off. The detectives immediately followed in their hansom with the "fast horse." The tradesman is still waiting for the goods.

$75 CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000—1

Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

LSL

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 23, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASS B, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, February 12, 1884—163th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE	$75,000
1	do do	25,000
1	do do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $5000	10,000
5	do 2000	10,000
10	do 1000	10,000
20	do 500	10,000
100	do 200	20,000
100	do 100	10,000
500	do 50	25,000
1000	do 25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of $750	6,750
9	do do 500	4,500
9	do do 250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to	$285,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the Office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

SOCIAL ETIQUET.

XII.

"Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen;
Here's to the widow of fifty;
Here's to the flaunting, extravagant queen,
And here's to the housewife that's thrifty."

Sheridan liked the good things of this life well, and he knew what he was about when he made the "thrifty housewife" the last and crowning toast in his after-dinner song. Nine men in every ten would join in that more enthusiastically than any other, especially if he had been just partaking of a good dinner, the excellence of which was due to the careful superintendence, and perhaps to the deft hands of the lady herself in its preparation.

One thing is true. There is no kind of an entertainment which is so difficult to give, and have just right, as

THE DINNER.

The number of courses is multiplied, the cooking more elaborate, and the serving far more difficult. To get up an elaborate affair of this kind needs tact, experience and good servants in order to secure the highest success.

"I had rather give a dozen 'coffees' or 'teas' than one dinner," said an experienced housekeeper to me not long ago, and I could readily understand the reason why, as no doubt every other woman will with experience in that direction.

There are dinners and dinners, those where the table is brilliant with cut glass, solid silver and gold, the rarest china with ornaments a king might envy, and a retinue of trained servants to supply the wants of the guests, and there are those in plainer homes, conducted with less pretension, productive of just as much pleasure and equally eloquent of refinement and hospitality. The same general rules of etiquet will apply as well in a cottage as in a palace, and it is a good thing it is so, for the hostess in the former to-day, may be presiding in the latter to-morrow.

The invitations to dinner are very like in form to those for a formal tea when the hour is designated. This is usually somewhere from six to eight. Always write them upon clear white paper. Any that is considered in exceedingly bad taste. The prettiest are upon a nearly square card, or upon the heavy ragged edged paper so much in favor this Winter.

The guests are expected to appear in full dress, both gentlemen and ladies, and should make it a point to arrive just 10 minutes before the hour named. This gives the hostess time to greet them all and to make them acquainted with each other, and yet does away with the embarrassment that sometimes falls upon her when obliged to leave the room to attend to some detail of the entertainment, for by that time her arrangements should be completed.

A dinner party is usually made up of an equi number of ladies and gentlemen. It is now the custom in a formal affair for the servant admitting the guests to hand the gentleman as they enter a card upon which is inscribed his own name and that of the lady he is to escort to the table. At a more informal affair, the hostess may quietly designate to each gentleman when she greets him, what fair lady he shall devote himself to during the entertainment, but it should be always understood beforehand.

When the dinner is announced—and this should not be done by the ringing of a bell, or in any noisy manner, but by a low-spoken word or simply a bow to the hostess by the servant—the host gives his *left* arm to the lady who by reason of age, position, or that she is the special guest of the occasion, is entitled to precedence, and leads the way to the dining-room. The other gentlemen follow his example, the hostess coming last with the honored gentleman of the party. A good deal of tact is necessary in this pairing off operation to be sure that those shall be assigned to each other who will be mutually agreeable through the long period they will be at the table.

"How are the guests to know where they are to sit?" some one asks. By the "guest cards" which bear the name of the gentlemen, who of course seat the ladies by their side. These cards have come to be very elaborate and often expensive affairs, but any lady who has taste and skill in painting may prepare her own very prettily, and they will be doubly valuable to her guests who usually carry them away as souvenirs. It also gives her an opportunity to show a pretty attention to individual preferences by painting a favorite flower, if she happens to know what it is.

All remain standing at the backs of their chairs until the hostess takes her seat and then every gentleman seats his lady on his *right hand*, carefully arranging her chair for her. The gloves may be then removed and not resumed again during the evening.

In arranging the table for a dinner a much greater latitude in decoration is given than for "a tea." Adown its length it is now the fancy to put an embroidered strip of some bright colored plush, silk, or satin, either with or without an edging of lace, the contrast of which with the white linen of the tablecloth is very bright and pretty. A still later fancy is a strip of Madras muslin with colored flowers in place of the embroidered plush. Upon this strip, whatever it may be, are arranged the flowers and principal ornamental dishes. Under the tablecloth should always be placed a covering of hair cloth or canton flannel in order to deaden the noise. Bisque ornaments and small pieces of statuary are now allowed upon the table to produce a fine effect. Flowers are used sparingly though they are always pretty, and a profusion around the room, if not upon the table itself, makes a most pleasing impression. *Boutonnieres* at each place are always in order.

The table may be set very much as described in a "tea," except that more spoons are laid for each individual, because more will be required. With the teaspoons is included a larger one for the soup.

Right here, for it is as good a place as any, I want to enter a protest against the practice of putting teaspoons into a holder with the handles down, the bowls up. There is neither rhyme nor reason in it. The bowls slip into each other, and it often necessitates the handling of two or three to get hold of one. Why the custom has been retained so long I cannot understand, for it is neither neat nor convenient. A very pretty display of the engraved handles may be made by arranging them, bowls downward, in a holder suitable for the purpose, and it is a much mores sensible arrangements. The napkins used at a "dinner" should be much larger than those at a "tea," and—it would seem as if it might go without saying, except that I was once martyred with a board-like article where everything else was in good style—entirely devoid of starch. The prettiest and most refined decoration of the napkin is the monogram of the hostess, heavily embroidered in one corner, but that is not necessary. A square of bread may be put in its folds or laid upon it, the same as at a "tea."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

From time to time there have been very earnest inquiries in the HOUSEHOLD in regard to Chautauqua, its course of study, etc. An arrangement has been made with Miss Emily Raymond, of Toledo, for a series of papers upon the subject giving the information required. These will be commenced next week or the week after and will be found full of interest.—ED.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Pennyroyal.—Cut out of green cloth, dark green, a large ivy leaf. Outline the edge and vein it with silver cord. Fasten a number of plain leaves to the under side of the leaf and cover the place where they are fastened with a little star of the silver worked in, or a bow tied, and a very pretty gift for a lady or gentleman is finished.

To Finish a Silk Lounge-Quilt.—Put a border of narrow ribbon on in perpendicular stripe, making a point on the end of each ribbon and under those, but allowed to show a trifle below them, put a ruffle of lace, or omit the lace and sew a ball or tassel on each point.

Another Way.—Take a strip of black silk 3½ ins. wide, cut in scallops two ins. across. Then cut pointed pieces of different colored silks, turn in the edges and feather-stitch them on to the black, so that the points will come to the points between the scallops and the upper edges be just even with the upper edge of the black. Bind the edges of the black scallops with scarlet, of whatever material you like best. The pointed pieces sewed on are about 1½ inches wide The effect is very pretty.

Hints.—Clear boiling water will remove tea stains by pouring it through the stain. This is better than putting the whole article in the water, because it prevents its spreading over the fabric.

A pretty wall ornament may be made of a palm-leaf fan, either gilded or plain, with a bouquet of fine artificial flowers tied to it with a pretty ribbon bow.

It is now the fashion for brides to wear only one glove. This does away with the trouble of removing one for the placing of the ring.

Ostrich feathers uncurled by the damp air may be recurled by holding them over a hot stove, shaking, and repeating the operation. Be careful not to scorch them. Hats trimmed with ostrich plumes should always be hung so that the plumage shall fall back and not smoothly down. This keeps it light and fluffy.

Parrot and Parroquet.—We will suppose that we have stamped on velvet a parrot or parroquet on branch. For painting this we will need Vandyke brown, white, permanent blue, chrome yellow, Chinese vermillion, chrome green and bronze. The feathers are best imitated by the pen, taking up a small dip of paint, holding the pen firmly in place and drawing pen towards you. Bear on the point of the pen until it spreads out with the stroke. This imitates the feathers perfectly. Paint the tail white, the eye chrome yellow, the head on top and around the eye with Chinese vermillion, the neck with chrome yellow, the breast with a green and yellow mixture, and shade and augment hue, each proportions. The wing must be a bronze. Take first a dip of blue, and then one of chrome green, mixed, with a little white to lighten it. Paint the tail with a stroke of vermillion, and then a stroke of yellowish green, adding an occasional stroke of white, blue, white and chrome green, equal quantities, well mixed with one drop megilp added will give a fine result. The beak is first painted with Vandyke brown, blended down with a little white, the leaves with chrome green, veined with lighter green made by adding a little blue and yellow; sprinkle well with diamond dust while the paint is moist and set in a cool, airy place to dry.

There is one variety of parrot called the Parrakeet. This is beautiful painted on velvet or satin. The head and mouth are painted with Chinese vermillion. The two long feathers of the tail are cornelean blue, and for this you will need a tube of this color. The body is emerald green, for which you will require a tube of emerald green. You will also need a tube of pink madder to make the rose colored collar around the neck. The feet are a dark yellow with markings of Vandyke brown. Mix a little white with the pink madder to make the rose-colored collar. Shade the feet with pupil black and white. Use a rather fine pen, as all boards are best imitated with a pen.—E. S. I. THOMPSON.

The above should have appeared last week, but thro mistake another was substituted.—ED.

Shell Tidy of Seine Twine.—Use No. 9 seine twine, white or colored, as preferred. Crochet a chain of 64 stitches, thread over, take into the fourth stitch back of the chain, thread over, draw through, draw through, over, through two. Thread over, and again the same as before, in the same stitch until you have taken into the same stitch six times, which forms a shell. Skip two stitches on the chain and take into the third one twice, skip two on the chain and take into the third one six times, which forms a shell like the first six. Knit a chain of seven stitches, and skip seven on the original chain. Repeat three times into the fifth stitch and proceed as from the first, until you have three spaces of chain work and four of solid work. If the original chain is a little too long, it can be fastened under some part of the work when finished. After having finished the last shell on the first row across, knit a chain of three and turn your work. Thread over and make a shell of six stitches in the center of the shell just made, knit a chain of six into the next space, knit a chain of seven and proceed as before. The third time knitting across only knit a chain of three, then take around the other two chains, knit three more and proceed with the next shell. Then knit as from the first until you have knit three times across, and the fourth time fasten three together, leaving one straight. Knit the tidy any length desired. Finish by a fagging while is to be put on the end finished last, and a shell border across the end which is straight.

Ribbon of any color, the width of the space, is to be run through, over the one chain and under the three, which will make the right side.—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

For the benefit of those who do not understand the abbreviations of knitting terms, the following is inserted:

P means to purl or seam; k, knit; tto, throw thread over; s, slip; b, bind; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; tto, twice, thread over twice; s and b, slip and bind.

Lace Edging.—Cast on 12 stitches, knit across plain. First row—k 2—tto twice—n—k 6—tto twice—p 2 tog. Second row—tto—p 2 tog—k 7—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 2. Third row—k 11—tto twice—p 2 tog. Fourth row—tto—p 2 tog—k 11. Fifth row—k 2—tto twice—n—tto twice—n—k 5—tto twice—p 2 tog. Sixth row—tto—p 2 tog—k 6—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 2. Seventh row—k 13—tto twice—p 2 tog. Eighth row—tto—p 2 tog—k 13. Ninth row—k 2—tto twice—n—tto twice—n—tto twice—n—k 5—tto twice—p 2 tog. Tenth row—tto—p 2 tog—k 6—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 2. Eleventh row—k 11—take 11th back on left hand needle and slip 6 stitches over this stitch—tto twice—p 2 tog. Twelfth row—tto—p 2 tog—k 10—commence again at first row.—EMMA WALLACE, Capac, St. Clair County, Mich.

Correspondence.

CECELIA, OR MY SISTER.

As a rose, with modest blush,
As the song of merry thrush—

As the drooping fern, in grace,
As the lily, white in face—

As the thistle, proud and strong,
Graces on her head belong—

As the daisy, pure and sweet,
Looking upward from your feet—

As the buttercup so bright,
Fresh and restful to the sight,

And sweet violets are blue,
As for-get-me-nots are true—

As the pansy, looking up,
At the blue-bell's tearful cup—

As the valley lilies pale,
As green rushes in a gale—

As the sigh of ocean waves
Coming up from crystal caves—

As the green moss, rich and soft,
As the cloudlet hung aloft—

As the rosy flush of morn,
Smiling back to Night's black scorn—

As the silver serpent's light,
Leaping from a mountain's hight—

As a night wind's cooling breath,
To the fever heat of death—

As the snow-drop, starry bright—
Waxen gem of Winter's night—

As the pale bride of the lakes,
In the morn her beauty wakes,

And she lies, in peaceful rest,
On the water's silver breast,

Till at noon, her snowy shroud
Is a floating, perfumed cloud.

As the crown of beauty, rare,
As the gem of all that's fair—

As the pale moon smiles above,
So Salena is my love.

—WILLIA ARMSTRONG.

WANTED. [No. 2.—The standard of education is advancing—slowly, perhaps, but surely. "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" of half a century ago, who could fill to the utmost, all the requirements of his employers, who only demanded that he be able to "read and count a little," may find communities still under the control of some "Billy Acres," where they may haggle for hours over the fraction of a half-dollar on a month's wages, but such districts are spotted, to be shunned, save by beginners, as a stepping-stone to something better by those indifferent, or as a last resort.

With the progressive, the "master" has given place to the "teacher," the instructor. And compensation is in proportion to qualification. Minimum wages will hire one who will draw the pay promptly; and it will also employ one who will give the minimum return for the money received. But of all cheap merchandise, a cheap teacher is the dearest. Did the penalty fall where the responsibility lies, all would be well. But alas! innocent and helpless are those who must suffer, suffer for lack of that which is abundantly, nay lavishly provided, but so far from being allowed to fulfil its mission, is unblushingly gulped down the insatiate maw of shameless greed. Will the balance ever weigh true?

Yes, the world wants guardians of the education of its masses, who have a soul above "dollars and acres," "discount, and note per cent," with whom the bearing of the teacher will not be a paramount consideration, which will secure to a stranger, of an inferior grade of credentials, continuous employment at the highest wages, to the exclusion, at much lower figures, of resident talent of the highest grade, and of a character unimpeachable, guardians who use the same peck measure, while dealing with, or for the District, or for their own use, who can understand that the province of law is intended to be directorial, a guide, rather than coercing, and over whose heads it is not necessary to keep that club constantly suspended to secure even the semblance of a compliance; whose pet boast is not that they "have just so much to say, and a little more than any other man," who have a higher, a loftier estimate of infantile humanity than to unhesitatingly voice the sweeping assertion that "all children will lie," himself the father of a family the while, whose idea of a bushel of corn is not so much how many pounds of pork it will make, to sell for money to buy more land upon which to raise more corn, or how far it will go toward fitting his children to become so necessary to society that the final exit will be a calamity rather than the blessing which his own is looked forward to be, who do not regard the children under their temporary care as merely so many cattle, whose wants and necessities, either animal or mental, are to be looked after, only in exact proportion to the immediate cash returns which that care will give; but having, on the contrary, at least an inferential appreciation of the fact, that within the walls of the "temple of knowledge" of which they are custodians, are congregated the embryonic elements of the coming nation, plastic as potters' clay, pliant to the trained imagrand, upright citizenship, whose every influence will be to advance, ennoble, elevate and make better; or, who will devolop into lawless bandit Ishmaels, "whose hand is against every man," just in proportion to the character of the instructors employed.

True, the law especially requires that a good moral character shall be one of the inexorable conditions in the granting of a teacher's certificate. So far so good. So also does it, of him who sells rum. But has law ever yet been known to be wholesome in its enforcement? A generator of perpetual motion so to speak. Quite the contrary. Law is not different from any other piece of machinery. It will not operate itself. And society is not wanting in those who are surprisingly quick to see the fact, who, while very careful to go before the world as sturdy, law-abiding citizens, and who with well-feigned annoyance, resent the slightest imputation to the contrary, do not in the least scruple to take advantage of any laxity, of technical flaw therein, and even, when the occasion seems favorable take an especial pride in expressing contempt for its requirements, as well as for all who do respect them. Nor is the directorship of the education of the masses by any means exempt from seizure by these graceful "bandits." Not at all. There is too much money to be turned over, for them not to have a hand in the handling of it.—ROB ERIC PORTER.

I want to, in a few brief words, express my sentiments with regard to the important question that is now before the people, viz.: The whisky trade. I am in favor of total prohibition legally enforced, and hope that the time will soon dawn upon us when rum will have to "step down and out."

The traffic certainly cannot exist long in its present prosperity and dimensions under the vigorous agitation and severe drubbing that is now administered to it by the moral portion of the people.

I send you a few lines of poetry containing words of admonition to those who would make life a success:

Amid the vexing scenes of life
Give not thy self to anger and strife,
But let the mild spirit reign in the brain,
And strive to keep your temper down.
Whatever station be thy lot
Strive to excel and murmur not.
Dismiss contention and dissent,
And temperate, calm and content.
And whate'er work you find to do
Perform in silence, quickly too.
Let truthfulness thy watchword be,
And bright conscience shield before thee.
Whatever ills thy course betide,
Let right and justice be thy guide.
Revengeful feelings harbor not,
Let past offenses be forgot.
Bear with restraint from loving hands
And keep unbroken God's commands.
And in whichever way you're led
Be sure you're right, and go ahead.

—R. WALTER CLINGSTONE.

"AND THEY TWAIN SHALL BE ONE FLESH."—In the country, neighborhoods often extend for miles, while people living in cities scarcely know who live next door. I never exchanged greetings with my neighbors across the street, never even knew their names, until the blinds were closed and the second floor of the gloomy block was again tenantless. They came in the early Autumn, husband and wife, with their lovely child, a girl, perhaps six years of age. She had large curls of golden hair that floated over neck and shoulders as white as alabaster. Her eyes were of a rich hazel and there was something so beautiful about the whole expression of the face, that once seen it could never be forgotten.

The mother's face bore tokens of faded beauty, but the crimson cheek, the gleamed eye, the clear voice and the sound of the piercing cough that often reached my ear, as she passed out and in apparently on some errand of marketing, told too plainly whither her beauty was tending.

Nothing particular attracted my attention toward these people, save that the husband, a short, stout, robust looking fellow seemed to live entirely without labor; while the apartments they occupied betokened people in humble circumstances. All through the long severe Winter I noticed, as she went out and in, that the wife often carried a large covered basket which apparently came and went heavily loaded. Toward Spring her walks became less frequent, and the husband carried the basket, always going with it, however, when he was least likely to encounter many in the street. Finally her walks ceased altogether, and the basket came and went but seldom, stopping only toward the middle of July. Still the shrill cough sounded deeper across the way, and I knew that disease in that household was not idle.

One sultry evening in August there was an unusual stir about their premises. Lights flitted from room to room, and once I saw a physician pass down the stairs and out into the street. About 9 o'clock a carriage drove up to the curb stone, a lady alighted and entered the house, then all was quiet. As I threw open my blinds the next morning, my first thought was of my afflicted neighbors; but the frail bit of crape that from the door opposite floated so innocently in the morning breeze told all there was to know.

That afternoon, in a beautiful coffin, without mourner or funeral train, a costly hearse bore away all that was mortal of the wife and mother. To me, a silent observer, this strange burial seemed almost inhuman. But at an early hour the next morning an elegant equipage drew up in front of the lonely dwelling. Thoroughbred horses tramped the ground impatiently, and shook the dust from their silver-mounted harness, as the footman descended and with difficulty assisted a feeble old man to alight and ascend the stairway. Following him closely in her carriage was the same lady whom I saw enter the night the death occurred, and who, by daylight, I recognized as Mrs. Flagg, a lady residing in a distant part of the City with whom I was familiarly acquainted. Together they entered the house, returning in less than half an hour, the old gentleman leading the beautiful little girl by the hand. Placing her in the carriage by his side they were driven rapidly away, while Mrs. Flagg, knowing that I resided in the neighborhood, came across the street, and from her, being a relative of the old gentleman, I learned the sad story of the little family in whom, without acquaintance, I had become so interested. Their name was Brandon, and she was the only daughter of a wealthy millionaire, whose country residence was less than a score of miles from the city where his daughter had wilted and died.

Against her father's wishes she had married this worthless man, whose love for her extended only to the wealth of her father, which he had hoped to share. Foiled in this he had utterly refused to labor, and they had drifted about from one tenement to another still cheaper, supported by the labor of this frail little woman, who did plain sewing for a ready-made clothing establishment in the city.

Once, when she knew that she must die, she sent a message to her father, begging him to come to her, and for the love he once bore her, to care for the little girl so soon to be left motherless. But the disobedience of the daughter was yet fresh in the heart of the parent, and the only return which the messenger brought to the dying woman was a crumbled slip of paper, on which, in the cramped hand of an infirm old man, were written these words: "And they twain shall be one flesh." Alas! how different the feeling in which they were uttered from the spirit of the inspired writer.

But hearing presently of Mrs. Brandon's death, her father sent an elegant coffin, asking that her remains might rest at last in the family vault by the side of her kindred. But when the old gentleman came to gaze at last upon the silent features of his only child, remorse and anguish filled his soul, and his heart went out in tender yearnings toward the little granddaughter whose dying mother would so gladly have given into his care. Scarcely waiting for day break he demanded his carriage to the door, and entering it determined to go for the child; at every mile he urged the driver on to greater speed, lest she should disappear. Fearing, however, that her father might refuse to give up the child, he had called on his way into the City requesting Mrs. Flagg, who had attended his daughter in her dying moments, to accompany him in the interview. But the shiftless Brandon, already about to move into lower quarters, was only too glad to free himself from all family responsibilities, and the wondering child was borne away to become the light of the heart and home that had once been her mother's.—QUEECHY.

SEVERAL THINGS.—Will the HOUSEHOLD please admit me for a few minutes? In the first place I want to change my name. "Muchacho Chiquito" is too long and hard to pronounce and I think I will let you call me "Amigo," which is pronounced Ah-me-go and accented on middle syllable and means "friend." Now if the editor please I will suggest that members of the HOUSEHOLD look over back numbers of the BLADE for answers to questions and recipes for some particular thing before writing for it, it might save the time spent in writing and waiting for the answer, to say the very best, besides a good deal of work to the editor and her corps of assistants

Since giving Lulu M. the recipe for taking the tar off wine-colored silk, I see several inquiries for mixtures to take paint off of dresses and clothes.

That some article will remove paint, no difference how long it has been on, if oil was used in its composition. Perhaps I had better give the recipe again: Aqua ammonia 2 ozs., salt peter 1 teaspoonful, varigated shaving soap 1 oz.; shave or scrape the soap fine so it will dissolve more readily, put all into a glass jar or large bottle with one quart soft water, and keep tightly corked.

Some one asks in BLADE of Dec. 6, for "games and other amusements for Hallow e'en party." Here is one, but I am afraid you are all acquainted with it. It is called, "Catch I Come," or "Guess Who Can? One of the party calls out, "Catch I Come," and another one says, "Who do you come by?" The first one then gives the initials of the name of some object in plain sight of all in the room, as near as may be. The game is interesting and instructive to old and young alike, and all can help.

The game consists in guessing the name of the article. The one that succeeds in guessing the name then leads off with "Catch I come," when all give it up and the leader has to give the answer. He then tries something else.

One little darling, only four years old, gave G. S., and after a vain search of over 10 minutes by a party of seven, all gave it up. She said "Grease Spot," and sure enough there was one on the carpet about the size of a nickle. Try it. I know you will all like it. Would the HOUSEHOLD like to have a letter description of the Aztec ruins in my neighborhood, or would it occupy too much room?—AMIGO.

The HOUSEHOLD would be very glad to have the description. If too long for one time, it could be divided in two numbers.—ED.

Inquiries.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please give directions for crocheting an infant's sack of Saxony yarn?—LIDA.

Will some one please give directions for making hair bracelets? The directions for hair chains are very plain. I would like to know if other patterns for chains can be made on the same board, and how?—READER OF THE WELCOME BLADE.

Will some one please tell me what President it was that did not sign a death warrant during his term of office?—SCHOOLGIRL.

There must have been a number of them, for our laws are such that that duty is rarely exacted of the Chief Magistrate.—ED.

WHO CAN TELL ME?—Owing to poor health I am compelled to look for a home in a land not so subject to sudden changes as Indiana and Illinois.

I have been in Central Kansas for a year and find the Fall most delightful. The Winter up to within a few days has been dry and almost as warm as October in Illinois, and sunshine every day but two during two months, but when the changes do come they come with terrible force and with an unbroken sweep for a thousand miles from the "Lone North Land." The winter I do not like. I am on a stand as to which State to look at, Florida or Southern California. Will who can advise me?

I also know of a locality in Northwest North Carolina where it is claimed they raise fruit and have a good climate and a good stock country. Who can tell me about this locality? Is there a Northern settlement in that part? Where can a Northern man live in peace in that part of the South.—Y. B. C. B. LONG.

I am unable to proceed with the best of the baby shoe given on December 20 1883. At the 38th row, s 1—k 22—slip and bind. I can not understand what to slip and bind. Can any member of the HOUSEHOLD instruct me, and oblige, MRS. W. J. LEVIS?

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please tell "Discouraged No. 3" what to do, as I would like to go West in the Spring? I have no friends there to correspond with, and can not make up my mind where to go. I would like to go to Oregon, if I could get a few other ladies to go with me. Could I go there on $1,000 and start housekeeping, or is there a better place for a lone woman to go to make an honest living? I will be very thankful for any information that I may receive, either by private information or through the BLADE. Address Box 184, East Palestine, Columbiana County, O.

Will some one send a recipe for celery salad, using vinegar instead of oil?—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

Will "A. H.," box 54, Atlantic, Ia., please send kidney and bladder remedy to the HOUSEHOLD?—M. Y.

Will "Emma Wallace" please send directions how to make hair flowers to the HOUSEHOLD Department?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some of the sisters please answer the following: How to bake sugar cakes without the use of milk? How can anybody clean the face (using hard water) without the use of soap?—LONE OLD MAID.

Put a few drops of ammonia in the water, and then use a soft cloth to wash the face with.—ED.

Please state whether the Yale Silk Works is reliable or not. They offer silk pieces for patchwork at $1 per package, but do not say how many pieces they will send or whether it is in 1 lb., ½ lb. or ¼ lb. packages.—DAISY.

We know nothing about their responsibility. Write and ask how much is contained in the package. Usually it is so many pieces, and not a fraction of a pound.—ED.

Will some one please give the cause of so much phlegm rising in the throat, and give a remedy for the same?—A SUFFERER.

You have a sour stomach. Regulate your diet, and you will not be troubled.—ED.

Some one wishes to have the recipe for removing superfluous hair reprinted, because her paper was lost. It has been published two or three times already, and now I would suggest that our friend either sends for "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" or waits until "Health and Beauty" is published.

Mrs. M. F. Larned, Kansas, it is impossible, much as we should like to do so, to publish your appeal. Did we do so, we should be swamped under the flood of such applications, and indeed we have very many to refuse all of the time.

Mrs. A. W., Los Angeles, Cal., the book on "Fancy Work and House Decoration" describes many pretty articles suitable for gifts and house adornment. Most of them are *not* so expensive but that people in very moderate circumstances can afford to buy the materials.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

D. L. K. asks for questions suitable for lyceums. I send the following. If he will send me his address I will tell him where he can obtain questions for debate:

First—Should Government own and operate the railroads and telegraphs?

Second—Is it an infringement upon the rights of citizens for Government to levy taxes for any purpose than revenue?

Third—Has a public officer a right to grant a favor or give an advantage to his party at the public's expens

Fourth—Should faithful civil servants when retired, be pensioned?

Fifth—Has the election of women as officers of School Boards in several States, proved beneficial?

Sixth—Has the application of labor-saving machinery to the useful arts, ever permanently impoverished a nation or any portion of the people?

Seventh—Would capitalists be benefited by distributing a portion of their profits among the people?

Eighth—Does protection increase the purchasing power of wages?

Ninth—Does the pulpit afford a better field for eloquence than the bar?

Tenth—Is a lawyer justified in defending a bad cause?

Eleventh—Do the learned professions offer as promising an opening to young men as mercantile life?

Twelfth—Do inventions improve the condition of the laboring classes?—M. E. MEINS, The Dalles, Wasco Co., Or.

"Vincent," seeing your request for a cure for tape-worm, I send the following, which two friends of mine have known to be successfully tested, and I have perfect faith in it: Refrain from supper and breakfast, and at 8 o'clock A. M. take ½ of 200 pumpkin seed (shells being removed by blanching in hot water); at 9 take another ½, and at 10 the remainder—following at 11 with a strong dose of caster oil. I hope this will be published for the sufferers.—L. S. CLARKSON.

If M. L. P., Ellicottville, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., will send a stamped envelope containing a sheet of paper, and addressed to herself, enclosed in one directed to Mrs. R. T. Jacobs, Independence, Aleghany Co., N. Y., I will send her directions for silk mittens which I have tried and know to be all right, and will also send directions for knitting shell-work wristlets, to her or the HOUSEHOLD, as may be desired.—MRS. R. T.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to have it.—ED.

Please say to the person who asked for the poetry "Burning of Chicago," if they will send their address to me (I have lost the paper and with it the address) I will send the verses requested.—CHARLIE S. GRIDLEY, Ulysses, Potter Co., Pen.

If "George Sincerty" will cast his horse and take a small copper wire, make a loop in the end of it, and put it up the horses' nostril in the polypus, as it is called by veterinary men, and pass the loop over the polypus he can twist it off. It will not bleed much. if it bleeds blow a little tea dust into the nostril. Veterinary men have forceps for taking them out, but if you do not have them the wire will do.—VETERINARY HORSE SURGEON.

I want to correct a little mistake in my "Quill Lace Collar" you published a few weeks ago which may make it a little plainer; "ot" means over twice. I also want to thank "Mrs. F. G. King" for her kind and generous offer to send me lace patterns for feather edge braid; would have sent at once had I not been supplied before reading her offer in the HOUSEHOLD.—RAY.

Recipes.

French Pancakes.—This makes a splendid supper dish: To 1 qt. of flour stir 1 qt. of sweet milk and ½ cupful of melted butter with a teaspoon of salt and 1 of sugar. Add ½ cupful of yeast, and when the cakes are very light, two eggs. Beat well and let the mixture stand 20 minutes, when it is ready to bake. Put them on a thin spider in round cakes like griddle cakes. Sprinkle powdered sugar over each cake as you bake it, squeeze lemon juice over it and roll up and serve at once.

Baltimore Apple Bread.—This is excellent: Roll out 2 layers of light bun dough about ¼ an inch thick; spread one thickly with stewed apples and lay the other on it. Let the whole rise half an hour and bake till done. When baked spread a thick layer of stewed apples over the top, add bits of butter, and sprinkle with sugar and place in the oven long enough for the sugar to form a coating. Serve hot.—JULIA.

Rice Meringues. — 4 ozs. of rice, 1 pt. of milk, 4 eggs, 10 ozs. of powdered white sugar, 2 drops of almond extract, some raspberry jam. Well wash the rice, then put it in a stew-pan with the milk and 3 ozs. of sugar; let it boil until tender, then whisk the yolk of the eggs, and continue whisking until quite a light froth is made. Whisk up the whites to a firm snow, add to them the balance of the sugar and 2 drops of extract of almond. Put the whisked rice on a baking-dish in a heap; spread the whisked whites over it, dust with sugar, bake a light brown in a cool even; when done put some raspberry jam round the base, and serve immediately.—MRS. A. C., San Francisco, Cal.

To Cook a Steak.—Mrs. "E." wishes to know how to cook a steak whole, so it will be juicy and tender, and also how to roast beef. As I have had a great deal of experience in cooking meats of different kinds, I will give her my recipe. To cook steak, have a frying-pan or skillet large enough to lay the steak in nice and even. You cannot cook well without the proper utensils. Bear that in mind. Salt and pepper to suit the taste. Put into the frying-pan butter and lard of equal parts. Let it get hot so as to sear the meat quickly, and keep the substance in (so you will say). When it is nearly for a short time, and you will have a juicy and delicious [illegible]

To Roast Meat.—Salt it the evening before, put into a bread pan; pour in one pint of cold water, have the oven hot until the meat is seared over well, then give it a slower fire. You can tell when the desired point is reached by sticking a fork into it, as the blood will flow if not done. Try and report.—S. E. CORTAN.

Mixed Pickles.—1 gal. green tomatos, 2 doz. cucumbers, ½ gal. onions, small pieces grated horse-radish, 1 large head cabbage, cut very fine, 6 green apples, 1 cantaloupe. Cut all but onions and peppers and salt over night. Next morning wash and drain, cover in good vinegar and cook 2 hours after adding 1 lb. sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls mustard, 2 tablespoonfuls ground cloves, 1 tablespoonful cinnamon, 2 tablespoonfuls celery seed, 2 tablespoonfuls mustard seed, 1 tablespoonful turmeric.

Instantly Relieved.

Mrs. Ann Lacour, of New Orleans, La. writes:—I have a son who has been sick for two years; he has been attended by our leading physicians but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence, that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM for the LUNGS purchased by my husband, who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions and he was instantly relieved.

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

Baker's Pain Panacea cures pain in Man and Beast. For use externally and internally.

Two Remarkable Needles.

London Times.

The International Exhibition of Needlework, which is to be held at Sydenham in July, 1884, will include, among other curiosities, two things which will not be the least of the attractions of the exhibition. One is the famous needle presented to the Emperor of Germany last year under circumstances worth recalling.

The Emperor was visiting the great needle manufactory at Kreuznach, and was desirous of seeing for himself the relative power of machinery compared with skilled hand labor. A bundle of superfine needles was placed before him, 1,000 of which weighed less than half an ounce, and he expressed his astonishment that eyes could be bored in such minute objects.

Thereupon the foreman of the boring department asked His Majesty to give him a hair from his beard, and receiving it, he bored an eye in it, threaded it, and handed back to the astonished Emperor this improvised and most peculiar needle.

The other curious needle was manufactured at Redditch, and presented to the Queen. It is a sort of miniature Trajan's column. All around it are represented scenes from the Queen's life, executed so minutely that a magnifying glass is required to distinguish them. This needle can be opened, and within it are a number of very fine needles, on which also scenes have been engraved.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE In Constipation.

Dr. J. N. ROBINSON, Medina, O., says: "In cases of indigestion, constipation and nervous prostration, its results are happy."

Our Young Folks

DRIFTING.

Oh, the winds were all a-blowing down the blue, blue sky,
And the tide was outward flowing, and the rushes flitted by;
All the lilies seemed to quiver
On the fair and dimpled river,
All the west was golden red;
We were children four together,
In the pleasant Autumn weather,
And merrily down we sped.

Oh, the town behind us faded in the pale, pale gray,
As we left the river shaded, and we drifted down the bay,
And across the harbor bar,
Where the hungry breakers are,—
You and Grace, and Tom and I,—
To the Golden Land with laughter,
Where we'd live in peace thereafter,
Just beyond the golden sky.

Oh, the winds were chilly growing o'er the gray gray sea,
When a white-winged bark came blowing o'er the billows on our lee.
Cried the skipper, all a-wonder:
"Mercy on us! over yonder—
Bear a hand, my lads, with me—
Four young children all together,
In this pleasant evening weather,
Going a-drifting out to sea!"

All our prayers were unavailing, all our fond, fond hopes.
For our Golden Land had vanished with its fair and glowing slopes
As the skipper, with loud laughter,
Towed our little shallop after—
Homeward by the dreary bay.
Fast our childish tears were flowing,
And the gold had turned to gray.
—*St. Nicholas for February.*

CHILDREN'S GAMES.

IX.

The game I shall tell you about to-day is a little longer than the others, and is very pretty. It is called

THE QUEEN'S MERCY.

A pretty crown must be made for the Queen to wear. This is usually done at the house where the young folks are to be gathered together. When all is ready one is chosen for the Queen. This may be done, if no other way is agreed upon, by counting the girls and letting the one upon whom the last odd number falls wear the crown. Then she takes a place at the end of the room and calls her court around her, the one first named standing on one side of her, the second the other side, and so on, until all are formed in a large circle, each one being a little apart from the others. Space enough must also be left outside the circle for any one to pass.

The Queen then appoints a weaver who may be a boy or girl. The weaver starts, handkerchief in hand, around the outside, saying:

"I weave, I weave,
As I go,
Always weaving
Fast or slow."

To which all the others respond, without turning their heads:

You weave, you weave,
As you go,
Always weaving,
Fast or slow."

The circle must begin their response speaking slowly, as must the weaver,—when the latter begins the third line. So they go on until the weaver drops the handkerchief behind some one, but proceeds at the same pace unless he sees he is discovered by the sudden picking up of that article and a hasty start after him. Then the excitement begins, for the weaver must go twice around the circle and reach the vacant place without being struck by the handkerchief in the hand of the person behind whom it was dropped. If he gets there, the other must be the weaver. If struck he must stop, the circle separates and falls back in two lines each side of the Queen, and he is taken by the victor up to her between the lines, where he kneels and says, "Mercy," the whole company echoing the word "mercy." The Queen gives him her hand and says, "I pardon you on condition that you follow my directions. You must do this." Then she tells him some funny thing to do, he obeys her, the lines come together in a circle again, another weaver is appointed and the play goes on.

This is very great sport if everybody is prompt, and keeps in good order. It is quite necessary that the Queen shall be quick and bright in thinking of some penalty that shall be amusing. Somet

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

The Measurement of Fields.

Every farmer should know the quantity of land in each field on his farm. To possess this knowledge is of much importance, and will more than pay him for the time spent and the expense in obtaining it. Then there is a personal satisfaction derived from the knowledge of the number of acres contained in each field, besides the advantages it affords in many respects. When measuring a field of a known quantity of acres, we know how much manure is applied per acre, which may prove beneficial in the future, or when manuring other fields. The same is true in plowing. Knowing how much a team can plow in a day, the farmer can always tell if he is overworking the horses. He knows when the field may be finished, the weather being favorable; also the time required to harvest the crop. But what is of more importance is the quantity of seed to be used. We know from experience the advantages to be gained by changing seed. To do this properly, it may be necessary to go to a considerable distance to obtain the desired variety, in a proper condition for sowing. By knowing the exact quantity of acres a field contains, we know exactly how much seed to prepare and requisite for thick or thin sowing as we desire. Another advantage in the seeding, we know how much to take with us to the field, and perhaps save an extra trip to the barn or granary for more seed. Or it may be that the seed has been obtained at a considerable distance, and not having enough to finish, a strip is sown to some other variety. This is a bad practice as all grains ripen unevenly.

When the farmer knows the exact number of acres in a field, and how much seed has been sown on it from time to time, it serves as a guide in the future, enables him to see wherein he has failed by too thick or too thin sowing. All such errors should be correctly noted and an improvement made if possible. No business man, either manufacturer or merchant, in the large towns and cities, needs to be told unless he is exact and correct in his business transactions. Then why should the farmer be less so? Another very important matter in this State connected with the knowledge of how many acres are contained in each field, will well pay for their measurement. When the Assessor comes round to make the assessment for taxation, he must at the same time take the number of acres cultivated in the various crops, and the bushels produced. The farmer is not required by law to swear to the exactness of his statements, but he is required to make a return to the best of his ability; and as these statements are for the mutual benefit of all, it is his duty as a citizen to do so. Then knowing the number of acres in each field, how easy it is for him to make correct estimates.

There is yet another matter connected with knowing the exact amount of acres in each field—the land must be re-valued for taxation in a given number of years. When the appraiser comes round for that purpose, the farmer, knowing the exact number of acres in each field, is enabled to give correctly the number of acres under cultivation, number of acres in meadow and pasture, number of acres in timber, and the number of acres of waste land. These are matters of much importance to him, and may to some extent change the amount of taxes he might be otherwise required to pay.—*Country Gentleman.*

How Poultry Figures May Lie.

The hen fever is no new disease. Like cholera and small pox, it makes its visits at longer or shorter intervals, and is about as contagious. We do not write the present article with the intention or desire to hasten its reappearance among us, for it is undoubtedly a bad disease, costs money to cure it, and when cured, leaves the poultry interests in a sadly damaged and weakened condition.

The afflicted individual has become a decided monomaniac. Because a dozen or so hens have laid, say 150 eggs per year apiece, and netted him a clear profit of $12 in the same period he thinks it only necessary to keep 1,200 hens to realize a profit of $1,200 a year. A result like this is by no means beyond the reach, but maximum yields are obtained only under the most favorable circumstances and with the best management, while the average yield may involve a pecuniary loss and must prove disastrous to the undertaking. The poor fellow has read so much about the incubator. "Why," says he, "the thing is so perfect that all we have to do is to throw in a hundred eggs and in one time take out 200 or 300 broilers."

The poultry business is an art, a science, requiring skill and study, just as much as beekeeping or farming, or market gardening; but, with the proper outlay of skill and energy, can be made highly remunerative.

Some experienced producers in New York and Ohio, etc., are in a flourishing business in early Spring chickens, and know how to overcome all the difficulties and disadvantages of an exceedingly cold and long Winter season. There is no trouble about the hatching process. Any careful person with a fair understanding and a little mother wit can successfully manage one of the newest improved incubators and turn out any desired number of chicks at a trifling expense. The difficulty is found in raising them to the proper age. This nursing for very early market in the North has to be done almost exclusively inside of buildings, and means something like forcing chicken nature. And the desire to raise the largest possible number, almost always leads to the fatal mistake of crowding them into close quarters, consequently disease sweeps through the flocks and takes the majority of the tender things away.—*Farm and Garden.*

Sex in Eggs.

In discussing this question a writer in the London *Journal of Horticulture* says:

"Last Winter an old poultry keeper told me he could distinguish the sex in eggs. I laughed at him, and was none the less skeptical when he told me the following secret: Eggs with the air bladder on one side will produce cockrels; those with the air bladder on one side will produce pullets. The old man was so certain of the truth of this dogma, and his poultry yard so confirmed it, that I resolved to make experiments on it this year. I have done so, carefully registered the egg-bladder in the center or on the sides, rejecting every one which was not decidedly one or the other, as in most cases it is very slightly out of the center. The following is the result: Fifty-eight chickens were hatched; three are dead and 11 are yet too young to decide upon their sex; of the remaining 44, every one has turned out true to the old man's theory. This, of course, may be an accidental coincidence, but I shall certainly try the experiment again."

Cribbing.

The *Veterinary Journal* says that this disagreeable habit may be cured by boring a hole in each side of the stall a little in front of where the fore legs stand. Insert a rawhide, wedged tightly in, and allow the ends to reach well out toward the center of the stall. When the horse paws he will catch the rawhide with the foot with which he paws, and in fetching back the foot the cord of the rawhide hits him on the other foot. Two experiments will convince the horse that pawing with one foot always causes punishment on the other, and soon the annoying habit is cured.

Peaches.

"There will be no peaches this year, by the way. Frost killed them all. Every last January peach," the man on the woodbox remarked with a pathetic inflection in his voice. "Which frost?" savagely demanded the fat passenger. "Same old frost," replied the man on the wood box, sadly. "Same old frost that killed 'em last year, I suppose?" said the cross passenger. "The same," the man on the wood box asserted. "And the one before that again?" the fat man echoed. And the man on the wood-box bowed his head in assent. "The same old frost," he said, "that kills all the apples in Michigan every year, and destroys the ice crop on the Hudson. I've been a farmer myself, before I reformed, and I've known a snow storm in Colorado to blight all the sugar maples in Vermont."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A Large Poultry Business.

A writer in the *Country Gentleman* gives some interesting facts showing what can be done with poultry on a large scale. It is generally thought that the poultry and egg production must necessarily be limited to a number of hens, and therefore only women, children and handless men and cripples should think of engaging in it as a business. This account shows that it can be made profitable on quite a large scale if managed in a business-like way. The writer says: Mr. S. G. Hawkins, of Lancaster, Mass., has about 2,000 laying hens, and about 200 cocks. During the last two years he has raised about 8,000 chicks per year. The cost of keeping varies with the price of grain; last year it cost quite $1.50 per head. His mode of feeding is to give soft, warm food in the morning, such as boiled small potatos, turnips mixed with middlings, and meat. At noon he gives oats; at night, whole corn, barley and wheat. Raw turnips and clover rowen are given every day; fresh water and oyster shells are kept before them all the time. His range and buildings for fowls occupy some 15 acres, the land being mostly in grass and orcharding. The buildings consist of four houses, each 200 feet long and 12½ feet wide, all facing south, partitions from 12 to 50 feet apart, with yards 50 feet long in front. These yards he plows once a week in summer, feeding green grass freely. He says eggs to hatch well and bring strong chicks must be from hens which have their liberty, with plenty of cocks; for market eggs the hens must be confined and no cocks allowed. His hens have laid an average of about eight dozen eggs each per year, and the price of eggs averages about 32 cents. He thinks that under the best of care a hen will lay eight dozen of eggs, and bring up a brood of chicks, say an average of five chicks. To care for his poultry he employs one man the year round, one other eight months, besides himself. The dressing of fowls for market he lets them out to families in the neighborhood, and numbers of these will pick and dress 10 to 20 pairs in a single day and evening. He has tried several breeds and settled down the last season on Plymouth Rocks, and makes them a specialty. He says further, that in thanks a stock of 3,000 hens, cared for in the very best manner, should show a profit of $2,000 per year.

Chief Points of Good Farming.

A young farmer desires us to name the three great essentials of good farming in tillage, that by aiming at these he may be sure of success. In answer to his request it may be stated that there are more than three, any one of which being omitted there would be partial or entire failure; but perhaps the most important of all would be—first, thorough underdraining; second, thorough cultivation, and thirdly, proper rotation. Nearly as important as any of these are the timely performance of the season, and the use of manure as fertilizers. Taking them in the order in which we have named them—

1. Underdraining, on most soils, is indispensable. The only exception is on land which, having a porous subsoil, allows all surplus water from rains to sink away at once, leaving only what water the land will hold like a sponge.

If superabundant water remains in the subsoil several days (which is easily known by observing how long it is held in post holes or other small excavations), draining is required. Well-drained land admits of cultivation early in Spring, almost as soon as the frost disappears from it; undrained and water-soaked, it may be necessary to wait two or three weeks, or even longer; drained soil is warmed at once by sunshine; undrained is kept cold a long time in evaporating the water; drained soil becomes porous, admits air and allows the manure to act at once on the growing plants; undrained excludes air from the soil and the fertilizers remained locked under water are of little or no use. Draining lengthens the season by allowing the working of the soil weeks sooner than it water soaked. As a general rule, thoro tile-draining pays for its entire cost in three years, in the increase of crops, and sometimes in two years. Much land, supposed to be dry enough, is loaded with surplus water from one foot or two down to the top. This condition may be seen by digging holes in Spring two or three feet deep, and observing how long water remains in them before evaporating or slowly soaking away.

2. A more common deficiency is a want of thoro pulverization. The fine roots of plants cannot properly obtain food from hard clods and lumps. Finely reduced soils hold moisture like a sponge, give it off as necessary, and prevent drouth. Thoro mellowing of the soil has in some instances nearly doubled the wheat crop, and is especially useful for clay soils. A correspondent stated some years ago, as the result of many experiments, that one dollar in extra work, with good pulverizing tools, applied in time to 10 square rods, is equivalent to the wheat crop. Root crops have been doubled by reducing hard soils to fine powder in connection with the applied manure. One of the greatest and most important results of thoro culture is the prevention of the growth of weeds, and in giving clean and handsome fields, with large crops.

3. Rotation has the one great advantage of promoting success without additional expense. It consists in the exercise of the thought derived from experience. A proper succession of crops, with other essentials, gives heavy returns in all; while repetition of the same, or improper succession, tends to exhaustion or failure. A good, well devised rotation tends largely to the exclusion of perennial as well as annual weeds.

These three points are indispensable. So is the use of manure, and hence the importance of saving and applying properly all that can be made. Waste by washing is to be avoided, and waste by applying and turning under in large lumps. Here the necessity of pulverization comes in. The timely performance of work is all-essential; a poor crop in a dry season, the growth of weeds, the waste of ripened products, and a general derangement of the whole machine may result from delay.

The preceding remarks apply to tillage. In the management of domestic animals, which is often the greatest basis of farm profits, it is essential to procure an infusion of the best breeds; to supply them with the regularity of a machine, with wholesome, well-prepared food and pure water, and to provide them with clean and comfortable quarters. Much more might be said on all the preceding points, but the suggestions offered are probably as the inquirer desired, and we trust they may be useful to others.—*Country Gentleman.*

—A GOOD INVESTMENT.—One of our prominent business men said to us the other day: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not do anything; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had taken it a week she had a rousing appetite, and did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested." C. L. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

Base Slander.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

At last accounts the TOLEDO BLADE was still engaged in "Pulverizing the Rum Power." The process, supposed to be as follows, is simple enough: First, pulverize the lump of sugar in a little water at the bottom of the glass; then add the rum power, stir well, and pulverize the whole dose in three swallows.

Gen. Sherman at Shiloh.

E. V. Smalley in the January Century.

Gen. Sherman's hardest battle was Shiloh. He commanded the key of the position and held it. He regards it as the most severe struggle of the war. There was no chance for military genius to show itself by strategy and maneuvers. It was a soldiers' fight—a test of manhood where courage and steadiness won the day. The question was whether Grant's forces could stand their ground against the tremendous assaults of the enemy until dark, when Buell could come up with reinforcements. Gen. Grant has often said, in describing the battle, that, as he rode from end to end of the line again and again, he always felt renewed confidence when he passed Sherman's position and exchanged a few words with him. Whatever happened, he felt sure Sherman would hold his ground.

Shiloh gave Sherman new life. He had been cast down by the newspaper stories about his sanity. "Now I was in high feather," he writes in his Memoirs. He had led a division in a pitched battle, and felt confidence in himself. The insanity story was revived again after his repulse at Chickasaw Bayou; but he had gained the friendship and good opinion of his commanding General and the love of his soldiers, and could afford to laugh at it.

Any attempt to produce a flavor in this or any other country that can surpass Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts will prove a failure, for Dr. Price's are as fresh and nice as the fruits of which they are made, and cannot be improved. Their superiority consists not only in their fruity odor, but also in their delicious taste.

Snake Story.

Philadelphia Call.

Judge Robinson, of Easton, tells how a spider caught a snake in his office. The snake had taken refuge under an old sofa in the back of the office, where a large spider had his headquarters. When the latter discovered his visitor he threw a web around the snake's neck and fastened it to the bottom of the sofa above the snake. He then added another web, and another, and another, until the combined web made a strong cord that completely fastened the snake until it could not extricate itself. If it attempted to go forward, the cord raised its head higher and higher, until it was half off the floor. In this way it was kept a prisoner until Mr. Robinson released it.

The Sunday School.

The Conversion of Lydia.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1884.

Golden Text.—Whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.—Acts 16: 14.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 1e: 11-24.

11. Therefore loosing from Troas, we came with a straight course to Samothracia and the next day to Neapolis.

12. And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony; and we were in that city abiding certain days.

13. And on the Sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

14. And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us; whose heart the Lord opened, and she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

15. And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us.

16. And it came to pass, as we went to prayer, a certain damsel possessed with a spirit of divination met us, which brought her masters much gain by soothsaying.

17. The same followed Paul and us, and cried, saying, These men are the servants of the most high God, which show unto us the way of salvation.

18. And this did she many days. But Paul being grieved, turned and said to the spirit, I command thee in the name of Jesus Christ to come out of her. And he came out the same hour.

19. And when her masters saw that the hope of their gain was gone, they caught Paul and Silas, and drew them into the market place unto the rulers.

20. And brought them to the magistrates saying, these men being Jews, do exceedingly trouble our city.

21. And teach customs, which are not lawful for us to receive, neither to observe, being Romans.

22. And the multitude rose up together against them; and the magistrates rent off their clothes and commanded to beat them.

23. And when they had laid many stripes upon them, they cast them into prison, charging the jailor to keep them safely.

24. Who, having received such a charge, thrust them into the inner prison, and made their feet fast in the stocks.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

A variety of topics seem, at first thought to be included in the several separate incidents of this lesson; but they all may be fairly grouped as illustrations of:

1. HELPS IN CHRISTIAN WORK.

1. In the Line of God's Call (vs. 11, 12.)
2. In Place of God's Worship (v. 13.)
3. In Hearts Which God Opens (v. 14.)

2. HINDRANCES IN CHRISTIAN WORK.

1. From the Servants of Satan (v. 16.)
2. From the Lovers of Money (vs. 19-21.)
3. From the Mis-users of Authority (vs. 23-24.)

1. IN THE LINE OF GOD'S CALL.

Setting sail therefore from Troas, we made a straight course to Samothrace, and to Philippi, which is a city of Macedonia, (vs. 11, 12.) There are no helps in Christian work compared with those which are in the path which God opens to us, and in the field to which God calls us. It may seem to us very strange that God calls us to this field, and that he does not call us to another field; but we may be sure, in spite of all our tastes and longings, and our confidence in our own abilities, that God knows better than we do where the proper labor is for us, and that he has not made any mistake in calling us to that field. It is quite possible that God's field for us is a much smaller one than we should have picked out for ourselves; it is more than probable that his field for us is far less attractive than one which we had our eyes on; but small or large, attractive or forbidding, there is no field like God's field; no helpfulness, and in divinely planned helps to our efficient work. When our call from God is to Macedonia, there is no place in the world for us like Macedonia; and when our call from God is to Scrub Hollow, there is no place for us that can bear comparison to Scrub Hollow. All the helps to our well-doing are clustered there.

2. IN THE PLACE OF GOD'S WORSHIP.

On the Sabbath day we went forth without the gate by a river side, where we supposed there was a place of prayer; and we sat down and spake unto the women which were come together (v. 13.) When we are doing God's work we are more likely to find help from those who love God, and who are engaged in his service, than from any other class of persons. A prayer meeting is a good starting point for revival work. A wise evangelist would be pretty sure to begin at the prayer meeting end of any town in preference to any other spot, if he would the whole community stirred up. When a missionary of the American Sunday School Union goes into a new community, or an old one, where there is no Sunday School, his first question is, Where is there a Christian man in this neighborhood? If he finds that there is a neighborhood prayer meeting he is hopeful of help in his work there, from the start (and if he finds a prayer meeting he will be more likely to find more Christian women than Christian men engaged in it; for our times are not so different from Paul's day in this thing as in some others.) Wherever we have Christian work to do, there is a gain in beginning with those who already love God and are in the habit of gathering for prayer to God.

3. IN HEARTS WHICH GOD OPENS.

A certain woman that worshipped God, heard us; whose heart the Lord opened to give heed. She was baptized, and her household (vs. 14, 15.) There is no such help in Christian work as the help which God gives directly by his Spirit. All our willingness, all our zeal, all our prayers, and all our tact and eloquence, are as nothing in the winning of hearts to Christ, save as they are made effective by God himself. Whether it be in Bythnia, or Troas, or in Philippi, in Scrub Hollow, in Mad Alley, or in Fifth Avenue, our best work cannot bring about a single spiritual result except through the power of the Holy Spirit. It is well for all this truth in our minds in all our working, in all our speaking, in all our writing, and in all our praying. Nor need this thought lessen our hopefulness in our Christian activities; for the Lord is ready to work with us and through us, and to give his Holy Spirit to them that need and ask it.

1. FROM THE SERVANTS OF SATAN.

As we were going to the place of prayer a certain woman having a spirit of divination met us. The same following us, cried out, saying, These men are servants of the Most High God. And this she did for many days (vs. 16, 18.) It was old Matthew Henry who said, "The Lord never revives his work, but the devil revives his, and he has a spare of sin for every spire of grace." Nor is the Devil afraid to follow the Lord's servants up to the very door of the Lord's house. So closely indeed do the servants of Satan pursue the servants of God, that it has passed into an adage, that "the nearer the church the farther from God;" in other words, that none are farther from God than those who keep close by the church without entering it as disciples. There are those whom Satan controls, who are ready to do their utmost to hinder the good work of God's servants by crying out after them in derision, even where they cannot openly oppose them with safety. None of us need wonder then, if we find the Devil's servant meeting us as we go to prayer, or calling out after us as "Christian fanatics," or "Puritans," or "Sunday School men." Satan's spirit is always the same, however his tactics may change.

2. FROM THE LOVERS OF MONEY.

When her masters saw that the hope of their gain was gone, they laid hold on Paul and Silas, and when they had brought them unto the magistrates, they said, These men do exceedingly trouble our city (vs. 19, 20.) There is nothing which gives a clearer issue against religion than its influence in cutting off a supply of ill-gotten gains. It was the preaching of the gospel does not interfere with bad men's money-making, bad men are disposed to let it alone as "none of their business." But when the work of the temperance people interferes with liquor-selling; when the work of these law and order people stops the selling of vile books and pictures, and closes Sunday concert-saloons; when the religious sentiment of the community rises up against lotteries and raffles; when the political reform movements proposes to stop stealing in the city institutions;—then it is evident to every servant of the Devil, whose supply of gain is thereby cut off, that "these men do exceedingly trouble our city," and the same feeling against the gospel is aroused in the impoverished hog-sucers of the Gadareens. This is one of the sure hindrances in the path of all zeal ou Christian workers.

FROM THE MISUSES OF AUTHORITY.

The multitude rose up against them; and the magistrates rent their garments off of them, and commanded to beat them. They cast them into prison (vs. 22, 23.) It is no new thing to find the officers of the law yielding to popular opinion, and using God-given authority in the interest of the Devil and his servants. There was quite as much of this thing under the Roman Empire as there is under the American Republic. And to-day, as in those days, any man or woman, who undertakes to promote a reform, or to check evil, in opposition to the interests of the money-getters, and contrary to the sentiment of the community, must not be surprised to find the magistrates on the popular side of the moral issue involved. Even if the Mayor does not put the agents of the law and order party under arrest, he is quite likely to tell them that his police have something else to do than to volunteer to break up Sunday dance houses, and noisy gambling saloons. The Bible teaches that magistrates derive their power from the consent of God; the Declaration of Independence says that they derive their powers from the consent of the governed; and, as a practical matter, the Declaration of Independence idea, rather than the Bible idea, seems to prevail in communities generally—in the American Republic as in the Roman Empire.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

News of the Week

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.

Sen. Cameron (Wis.) from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported adversely on a number of petitions asking for the opening of the Oklahama lands for settlement.

At the conclusion of the morning's business Sen. Anthony's resolution relating to the prohibition of American pork by France and Germany was called up. Sen. Beck proceeded to address the Senate.

Sen. Hoar introduced a bill in the Senate with the object of preventing the circulation in the mails of this country of lottery advertisements coming from foreign countries.

The Senate agreed, after an amendment, to Sen. Anthony's resolution relating to the exclusion of American meats. As agreed to, it reads:

"*Resolved*, That the Committee on Foreign Relations be instructed to inquire and report to the Senate such legislation as shall protect our interests against the governments which have prohibited or restrained the importation of meats from the United States."

By Sen. Beck—An amendment requiring the committee to inquire into any discrimination that may have been made against the United States by tariffs, treaties, etc. Agreed to.

Referring to discriminations made against our commerce by France, through the tariff, Sen. Beck said that if we exclude French and German wines from our country it will reduce the demand in Germany for our alcohol, and complaint will then be heard that we can neither sell our alcohol nor our hogs. What Sen. Beck desired was a thorough investigation of the whole subject of discriminations, whether by tariff or otherwise.

Sen. Logan did not understand that the sort of legislation referred to would be injurious to our interests. He was in favor of giving the President the power of excluding foreign wines or other articles which on examination were declared injurious on the very principles upon which France and Germany excluded our meats. The meats produced in America were the most healthful in the world. In justice to ourselves we should exclude foreign adulterations while foreigners exclude our meats.

The resolution was amended and agreed to as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the Committee on Foreign Relations be instructed to inquire into and report to the Senate such legislation as will protect our interest against those governments which prohibited or restrained the importation of meats from the United States; and the Committee is further instructed to report what discriminations are made against exports of the United States by the Tariff laws of the principal countries of Europe and more especially France, Germany, Mexico and Brazil, by reason of commercial or other special treaties, or agreement for more favored nation measures; to report the causes which led to such discrimination and what efforts, if any, had been made to remove them, and what legislation, if any, was necessary, to place the United States on an equal footing with the most favored nations." This investigation not, however, to delay the Committee on the first branch of the resolution."

The Senate took up the bill which provides a civil government for Alaska. Without reaching a conclusion on the bill, executive session and adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Parker offered a resolution, reciting that it is alleged that the interests of American agriculturists and dairymen are greatly injured by the manufacture of oleomargarine and butterine, and directing the Committee on Agriculture to inquire into the allegation and ascertain the facts. Referred.

Mr. Payson, of the Committee on Public Lands, reported a bill relative to the forfeiture of the Texas Pacific land grant. House calendar.

The House passed the Greely relief expedition bill.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the calendar. The next bills were those relative to forfeited land grants reported from the Committee on Judiciary. For the purpose of enabling the House to pass upon the question of their reference, Mr. Cobb moved a reference to the Committee on Public Lands. Adopted.

The next bill passed reported in the morning by the Committee on Public Lands relative to the Texas Pacific land grants. As the report was not printed consideration was postponed without prejudice.

A bill was passed relating to recoveries for the enfringement of patents. It provides that no damages or profits can be recovered from any defendent for an enfringement of a patent when it shall appear that he was a mere user of his own benefit, of any article purchased in open market without notice of the same being subject to patent. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.

Sen. Sewell, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported favorably a bill for the relief of John Porter.

Sen. Harrison, in Sen. Logan's absence, said there would be a minority report.

Sen. Sherman introduced a long preamble and a resolution, reciting the circumstances connected with the election riot in Danville, Va., and the killing of Mathews, Copiah County, Miss., and instructing the Committee on Privileges and Elections to make a full investigation of the whole subject, and report by a bill or otherwise. Sen. Sherman asked for the immediate consideration of the resolution.

Under the objection of Sen. Cockrell it went over until to-morrow. Sen. Cockrell thought the gentleman offering it may by to-morrow desire to add a few more whereases.

Sen. Harrison presented a petition from the Assembly of the Knights of Labor of Indiana, praying for legislation to prevent the importation of foreign laborers under contracts made abroad.

Sen. Butler called up his resolution providing for a clerk with a salary of $1,000 per annum for each Senator who is not chairman of a standing or select committee. He said there were 41 Senators, each a chairman, who already have clerks. This resolution would add only 35 clerks to the clerical force of the Senate, and would add greatly to the efficiency of the work. The resolution was agreed to, 30 to 13.

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of bills and joint resolutions on the calendar.

Sen. Logan presented a minority report on the Fitz John Porter bill. Executive session. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Long introduced a joint resolution giving the thanks of Congress to Capt. Eric Gabrielsen, commanding the United States revenue steamer "Dexter," and the officers and men under him, and the men who manned the Gay Head lifeboat, for their brave conduct in rescuing survivors of the wreck of the "City of Columbus," and especially to Lieut. Rhodes, who twice swam to the steamer and rescued two men clinging to the rigging. Passed.

Mr. Dockery, from the Committee on Accounts, reported a resolution empowering the committee, in conducting the investigation now being made relative to the removal of employes at the close of last session, to send for persons and papers. Adopted.

Mr. Ellis, of the Committee on Appropriations, reported a joint resolution appropriating $50,000 for the support of destitute Indians at the Crow Agency at Fort Belknap and Fort Peck, and the Blackfeet Agency in Montana. Passed.

Mr. Burnes, of the Committee on Appropriations, reported a bill to supply deficiencies in regard to the rebate tax on tobacco, and to provide for the expense of the Legislature in New Mexico. Referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Aiken, of the Committee on Agriculture, reported a bill establishing a Department of Agriculture. Committee of the Whole.

Sen. Bingham, of the Committee on Post-offices and Post Roads, reported a bill fixing the rate of postage on second class mail matter sent by persons other than the publisher. House calendar.

The House went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. Converse in the Chair) on the state of the Union.

The next bill was one to provide for the more speedy delivery of letters from the delivery offices. It authorizes the Postmaster General to issue a special 10 cent stamp which is attached to a letter in addition to the regular postage and will insure immediate delivery at free offices up to midnight. On motion, the Bland bill was reported to the House with the recommendation that the enacting clause be stricken out, by a vote of 108 to 15.

Pending action on the report, adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.

Sen. Hale reported favorably the House joint resolution for the relief of the Greely expedition.

The Senate voted down all attempts to limit the expenses of the expedition. After agreeing to an amendment providing that the form of the relief party shall be volunteers, the joint resolution was agreed to.

Sen. Morgan, of the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported adversely on a joint resolution abrogating the Hiawaiian treaty. The resolution now goes to the calendar.

Sen. Sherman presented a minority report on the same subject. Ordered printed.

Sen. Hill, of the Committee on Post offices and Post Roads, reported favorably a bill making all public roads post routes. Calendar.

Sen. Logan submitted a joint resolution providing for the removal of the remains of the late Maj. Gen. E. O. C. Ord from Havana to Washington. By request of other Senators, Sen. Logan allowed it to be laid over until to-morrow.

Bills introduced:

By Sen. Sherman—For the preservation of the woods and forests of the national domain adjacent to the sources of navigable rivers and their affluents in the United States. It is the bill presented by the same Senator at the first session of the 47th Congress.

Sen. Jones (Nev.) reported with an amendment a resolution in relation to clerks for Senators. The amendment is that clerks shall be appointed only for one session at $6 a day. The resolution, so amended, was agreed to.

The Chair announced that the next regular business in order was the consideration of the Alaska Civil Government bill.

Sen. Sherman inquired when his resolution relating to the Virginia and Mississippi elections would be in order.

The Chair replied that the resolution would not be before the Senate in regular order till to-morrow.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the Alaska bill.

In the consideration of the bill a debate was participated in by Sens. Harrison, Plumb, Vest, Frye, Jones, (Fla.,) Hoar, Van Wyck and Morgan. The clause prohibiting the importation, manufacture, or sale of liquors gave the debate a little liveliness. As the clause stood, it prohibited liquors for any purpose.

Sens. Flumb and Frye favored that form.

Sen. Vest opposed the adoption of any rule for Alaska that did not apply to other Territories. Whatever views he might hold about prohibition he thought it would not do to exclude the medicinal use of liquor.

Sen. Harrison defended the bill.

A motion was agreed to excepting from the prohibitory clause liquors needed for medicinal or scientific purposes.

On the clause relating to the compensation for the Marshal of the Territory, which the bill provides shall be partly by salary and partly by fees, Sen. Van Wyck moved to amend by providing that all fees shall be paid into the treasury. Agreed to.

Sen. Logan's joint resolution relating to Gen. Ord's body was taken up and passed.

The Senate, 23 to 24, refused to adjourn till Monday. Executive session. Adjourned.

HOUSE

The Senate bill fixing the day of meeting for electors for President and Vice President was referred.

Mr. Cook introduced a bill providing that pensions for total disability be $20 a month without regard to rank. Referred.

Mr. Sumner (Cala.) introduced a bill to increase the efficiency of the signal service. Referred.

Mr. Blanchford, of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, reported a resolution calling upon the Secretary of War for information and an immediate appropriation for continuing work on important river and harbor improvements until the appropriations for the next fiscal year are available. Adopted.

Mr. Wellborn reported a bill granting the right of way through territory on the gulf of Colorado to the Santa Fe Railroad. Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Hopkins reported a bill enlarging to $1,500,000 the appropriation for a public building at Pittsburg. Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Young reported a bill for a public building at Chattanooga to cost $100,000. Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Blount, of the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to the number of Customs and Internal Revenue Collection Districts, and the cost of collecting the internal revenue tax. Adopted.

The House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Springer in the Chair, on a bill making appropriation for the payment of expenses of the New Mexican Legislature.

The bill to pay the tobacco tax rebate was passed.

Sen. White (Ky.) moved to reduce the rebate appropriation to $750,000. The reduction of the tax on tobacco had not, he claimed, been a benefit to the farmer. The money for the rebate will be paid at the hands of clients of the late Commissioner of Internal Revenue, under whose recommendation the Republican House passed the bill which was responsible for this enormity. The amendment was rejected.

The Committee rose and reported the bill without the amendment.

The bill was passed: Yeas, 270; nays, White, (Ky.) This bill appropriates $2,750,000 for rebate to tobacco, and $30,965 for the payment of the expenses of the Legislature of New Mexico.

On motion of Mr. Randall the House nonconcurred in the Senate amendment to the bill providing for the relief of the Greely party.

Mr. Vance introduced a bill to make fraudulent claimants for patents and fraudulent vendors of patented articles guilty of misdemeanor. Referred.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.

Sen. Blair introduced a bill to provide for the free circulation of newspapers and other periodicals and publications within the State where published. Referred.

Sen. Cameron (Wis.) presented a petition from the Merchants' Association of Milwaukee, praying for retaliatory legislation against foreign nations who exclude American meats. Referred.

Sen. Sherman called up his resolution on the Virginia and Mississippi elections.

The consideration of the resolution went over till Monday.

Sen. Gibson introduced a bill to facilitate reform in the civil service.

Sen. Bayard, from the Committee on Finance, reported favorably a bill providing for the issue of circulating notes to National Banking Associations. Calendar.

The House having disagreed to the Senate amendment to the Greely Relief bill, the Senate insisted upon its amendment and a Committee of Conference was appointed.

Sen. Beck called up his bill intended to prohibit the Secretary of the Treasury from purchasing bonds above par. The bill was referred to the Committee on Finance.

The Alaska bill was taken up.

Sen. Harrison moved to amend so as to pay the actual traveling expenses of the Marshal and a salary of $2,500 besides, the vouchers to be approved by a Judge. Agreed to.

The consideration of the bill having been completed and adopted in Committee of the Whole, it was reported to the Senate, the only reservation being the prohibition clause, which led to quite a long debate, but passed with the prohibition clause retained.

Sen. Hoar then called up his bill providing for the performance of the duties of President in case of removal by death, resignation or inability of the President and Vice President. It was read three times and passed. In the contingency referred to, the bill vests the right to perform the Presidential duties in the Secretary of State, or in case there be none, then in the Secretary of the Treasury, and in case there be no Secretary of the Treasury then in the Secretary of War, and so on through the Cabinet. Executive session. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

The morning hour was dispensed with. The House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Springer in the chair, on the Fitz John Porter bill.

Mr. Taylor (Ohio) took the floor to conclude his speech begun Saturday. He denied the statement that the bill was based upon the resolution introduced by Garfield. It was true that Garfield did introduce a resolution looking to an inquiry in regard to the alleged discovery of important evidence, but the resolution was defeated and what his opinion would have been upon that evidence did not appear. He (Taylor) knew what Garfield's opinion was up to March 7, 1881. It was the same as his was to-day.

The Committee rose informally to permit the Speaker to appoint a Conference Committee on the Greely Relief bill and then resumed its session, and rose without reaching any conclusion on the Fitz John Porter bill.

The Senate bill was passed providing for the removal of the remains of the late Gen. Ord from Havana to Washington.

The Speaker laid before the House the response of the Secretary of the Navy to the House resolution, stating that he had no knowledge of any services rendered by American officers or men to the British navy at the bombardment of Alexandria. Referred. Adjourned.

The session to-morrow will be given up to the debate of the Fitz John Porter bill.

Insane Asylum.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—"Is it possible in this free Republic, in the latter part of the 19th century, for a man with impunity to cause another who may be obnoxious to him, but who is of perfectly sound mind, to be incarcerated in an insane asylum, and subjected to indignities that even lunatics should be protected against?"

This inquiry was addressed to a reporter by a well known lawyer. The man of whom the lawyer spoke (James B. Silkman), who is now over 60 years of age, has lived for over 20 years in Yonkers; his family consisted of wife and four children, one son and three daughters.

Mrs. Silkman died over five years ago, and bequeathed to her children the house and lots valued at $25,000. The husband was appointed trustee of the estate, in which he had a life interest. The brother of Mrs. Silkman, Darius Crosby, is a wealthy lawyer of this City, and a member of the firm of Lockwood & Crosby. Mr. Silkman's son, Theodore H., has for some years been employed in the office of Lockwood & Crosby. He is now about 26 years old.

It is alleged the son, instigated by his uncle, began to make alterations in the house, which Mrs. Silkman had bequeathed her children, without consulting his father, and in opposition to the father's wishes. Mr. Silkman protested, a quarrel ensued with the son and Crosby, who ordered the father to leave the premises. A threat made by Silkman "to expose certain discrepancies in certain marriages and births" in Mr. Crosby's family, it is asserted, provoked Crosby's resentment.

A few evenings afterward, May 19, 1882, Silkman was attending a lecture in the house of Everett Gale, at Yonkers, when the bell rang. Silkman, going to the door, was confronted by three officers, who arrested him, placed him in a carriage and conveyed him to White Plains. It is charged that on the next day without being taken before Judge Gifford, who had issued a warrant for his arrest, he was taken to Utica and placed in the State Lunatic Asylum. There he was detained until August 23, 1882, when Judge Barnard discharged him, on the ground that he was not insane, or of unsound mind, and his restraint and imprisonment were unlawful.

In a private letter Silkman served in a suit brought in the Supreme Court of Chester County by James G. Silkman, against Darius G. Crosby, in which the latter is charged with instigating and procuring Silkman's incarceration in a lunatic asylum and damages of $25,000 claimed. In the complaint, Silkman alleges that he was treated with unnecessary harshness by the officers who arrested him, and took him to White Plains at midnight; they refused to give him food, annoyed him in various ways, and would not allow him to communicate with his friends, finally incarcerating him at Utica. He declares that the proceedings and arrest were mere fraudulent pretences and subterfuge on the part of defendant to procure plaintiff's imprisonment before he should suspect what was intended, and in order that

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—Four weeks ago Herman Koerstein, residing here, was arrested for the embezzlement of 7000 marks in Bromberg, Prussia. This afternoon a Deputy Sheriff went to Koerstein's cell for the purpose of bringing him out to send to Europa. The prisoner drank what appeared to be a glass of water, staggered, dropped in a chair, and expired in 20 minutes. Koerstein had taken a deadly solution of cyanimde of potassium, half an ounce of the drug being found in his pocket. He was highly educated.

STANTON, Jan. 24.—About noon to day George Acker, a young man of about 30, employed at the billiard hall of David McBurney, committed suicide by shooting himself with a 32-caliber revolver. The rash act is attributed to drink and misfortunes in life, he having gone through quite a fortune left him by his father, Samuel Acker, who was wealthy and a prominent citizen of Carson City. Shortly before committing the deed he said to his wife: "I am tired of working this way, and am going to kill myself." His wife is almost frantic with grief. His brother, a banker at Richmond, Mich., has been sent for and will arrive to-morrow to take charge of the remains.

MT. CARMEL, Jan. 24.—At Wyandotte, Kansas, on Monday evening, Mrs. Jacob Hartman, aged 67, while alone at her residence, was assaulted by unknown persons, beaten and robbed. Her son returning at 6 o'clock found her unconscious upon the floor. She did not rally from the shock, but lingered till early this morning, when she died without making a statement.

No clue to the perpetrators. The woman's purse, containing $6, is missing, and her room bore evidence of a severe struggle.

LINCOLN, Ill., Jan. 25.—The claim is now made that the prosecution in the Zora Burns case is ready to produce a negress as witness who went to Kentucky immediately following the tragedy, who will testify before the Grand Jury that Carpenter and Zora Burns made her cabin a trysting place, and that on the night preceding the finding of Zora's body Carpenter took Zora away from the place in a buggy.

ERIE, Jan. 24.—A sensation was produced in the Common Pleas Court, this morning, by Leroy Wardle, of Conneaut, asking the Court to confirm the sale of his equity of redemption in Peter Wilde, of Erie, for the consideration of $1. The bill of sale was passed up to the Court in good faith, the father believing he could so dispose of his infant.

MOUNT VERNON, Ind., Jan. 25.—Anderson and Snyder, the doomed men, retired at 10 o'clock last night. During the night Anderson's nose commenced bleeding, and it became so serious the guard was called. It continued several minutes, after which he slept soundly. Both were called at 5 o'clock and ate heartily. The Catholic priest, who had been with them, was denied admission. They had asked for Methodist ministers, J.W. Asbury and H. E. Walsen. The gentlemen were sent for, promptly arrived, and conducted appropriate exercises. At 9:30 the death warrant was read, and listened to without emotion. At 10 o'clock Anderson shaved, the prisoners singing, led by Snyder, who also delivered prayer, asking Divine mercy, and expressing confidence his sins were forgiven. Snyder, nervous and excited, talked freely of the crime, and frequently cried. Anderson was much affected, but under great self-control, frequently conversing with visitors, and occasionally smiling.

At 11:40 they were conveyed to the enclosure near the jail, attended by Revs. Asbury and Walsen. Anderson was very composed; Snyder was emotional, and prayed aloud constantly. The trap was sprung at 11:50. Snyder's neck was broken; Anderson strangled, and reached a motionless state in Snyder in seven minutes; in Anderson in eight.

The crime for which Anderson and Snyder were executed was the murder, August 17, of James Van Weyer, 17 years of age. The latter, known to have $18 on his person, was enticed to a spot selected for the crime on the river bank, a mile east of Mt. Vernon; while his attention was directed the other way, Snyder struck him on the head with a billy. Young Weyer fell to the ground, then his head while Anderson, sitting astride the body, cut his throat from ear to ear with a pocket knife. At the first plunge of the blade, the victim revived, realized his awful position, begged for mercy and struggled desperately. Overmatched, however, and soon overcome by the loss of blood. After rifling his pockets, and before life was extinct, the body was thrown into the river and taken some distance out in the stream, the murderers swimming on each side of it.

Blood stains and the disturbed condition of the ground were discovered next day, and the body, after search, recovered Sunday afternoon. Suspicion was at once directed to Anderson and Snyder, who were arrested. Before a line of denial could be agreed upon between them, and by skillful manipulation by officers, confession was obtained from each, charging the commission of the crime on the other. The trial was brief, conviction prompt, and executive clemency invoked in vain. Van Weyer was a native of Kentucky, and had resided at Mt. Vernon only a few months, doing odd jobs. He was an industrious, and well behaved boy. Snyder and Anderson were both from Mt. Vernon, the former 21 years, a shiftless, idle fellow, but previous to the murder never considered vicious. Anderson was 17, a boot black, inclined to be industrious, but his associates were bad. Snyder's mother and both parents of Anderson are alive and reside in Mt. Vernon.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 26.—At Liberty Mills, Wabash County, the twin babies of Isaac and Rebecca Martin were frozen to death in their crib, which had been placed in a fireless room. The babies were three months old. Martin visited the crib during the night and found one babe dead and the other suffering severely, and it soon died. The clothing was frozen to the bodies of the infants.

FINDLAY, O., Jan. 25.—A mixed train on the Lake Erie & Western was wrecked near Bluffton at 3 this morning by a broken rail. The passenger car turned over and took fire. The conductor saved the lives of passengers by extinguishing the fire with snow. He then went to Bluffton for a carriage to convey the wounded to a hotel, freezing his face during the trip. The brakeman had both feet frozen. The injured passengers are James W. Shaw, of Nebraska, badly bruised; A. Joens, of Bluffton, cut about the head; Mrs. Lorgan, cut in head and face. Several others received minor injuries.

BATAVIA, N. Y., Jan. 25.—The trial of Rowell for shooting Lynch was resumed, and Palmer, former partner and friend of Rowell's, continued his testimony. He said while he and Rowell were arranging to find Mrs. Rowell and Lynch in a compromising position, he (witness) told Rowell that if Lynch was found in the house under peculiar circumstances he would be a serious customer, as he was a large muscular man, and might, if detected, crush Rowell or throw him out of the window without stopping to open it. He advised him to provide himself with some pepper, and if he could succeed in throwing it into Lynch's eyes, he would have him completely at his mercy. he offered to procure the services of Orlando Blodgett and James Knickerbocker, amateur wrestlers, and if Rowell wished to assault Lynch they would assist. He suggested to Rowell he conceal himself in the cellar, and wear rubbers, so as not to be heard; that he could let us in and one of us could rush in, grab Lynch's clothes, and send them to him by express. Rowell said it would be a good joke to send different articles to different places; we could send his money and jewelry to his brother-in-law, the editor of the Utica Herald; coat to the Utica Observer; vest to the Utica Press, and his shoes to the Utica Saturday Globe. An account of the meeting of Lynch at the house would probably be published in the Batavia papers, and a copy of the paper could be sent in each package.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—There have been three suicides and one murder this month at Nice and Monte Carlo, in consequence of losses at gaming tables.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 25.—A young man employed in a music store in this City was arrested at the Opera House for attempting to pass himself off as a detective. He, it seems, in common with numerous others in the City, holds a certificate of membership in an alleged Chicago Detective Association, which certificates are issued on payment of $2 50. The originators of the scheme, it is asserted by the police, have reposed in a number of boys and men, using such credentials made to believe that they are members of a bona fide association.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 26.—Some days ago the dead body of James Turner, a prominent farmer, near the town of Arno, Mo., was found on the porch of his house, with a gun lying by his side. The family reported he had committed suicide, but later developments led to the arrest of Charles Johnson, his stepson, and Sarah Wolfe, grandaughter of Turner, as his murderers. A confession is said to have been made that these parties, in connection with Mrs. Turner, conspired to kill Turner to get his money.

WATERSON, Jan. 24.—The jury in the Helfrich murder case returned a verdict last night at 9 o'clock of manslaughter. He was sentenced to eight years in the Penitentiary.

KINGSTON, Ont., Jan. 23.—When the undertaker was putting the body of Catherine Malone, who died suddenly during a spree on Monday, into the coffin yesterday, he asked the deceased's daughter, Mrs. Gray, if she desired to have the corpse redressed. Mrs. Gray said: "No, chuck her in as she is." When the lid was screwed on she leaped upon the coffin and danced like a maniac, and only ceased her antics when a Constable compelled her to. The daughter's spree, during which the old woman died, is not finished yet.

BUFFALO, Jan. 22.—Two engines and a snow-plow on the Nickel Plate Road were derailed near Ripley to-day. A train hand was killed, and another tearfully mangled.

DAYTON, Jan. 22.—A passenger train on the Cincinnati division of the Toledo, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad, consisting of two cars, baggage car and engine, dashed off a long trestle 20 feet high near Beavertown, this morning, causing a complete wreck and loss of $10,000. The accident was caused by a truck wheel of the engine breaking as the train was in the middle of the trestle. Twenty passengers who were on board were injured. Morgan R. Morgan, of Venadosia, O., was badly injured, and taken home. Engineer Henderson was buried under the engine, collar bone broken and otherwise hurt. Conductor Miller and express messenger Marshall were badly injured, the latter being buried under his car. The escape of others was miraculous.

FORT WAYNE, Jan. 22.—There was a panic among the passengers on the Wabash train last night, five miles east of here, upon discovering the smoking car on fire. The train was at full speed; the train was stopped, and the car separated, which was entirely consumed; no one hurt. The fire caught from the stove.

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—Steve Alexander, a colored gambler, was shot and killed by John Johnson, also colored, while seated at a faro table in a gambling house on South Clark street, of which Johnson was principal owner. Alexander had been losing money all night, and on the refusal of Johnson to allow him to bet $20 on credit, made an assault on him, which resulted in Johnson drawing a revolver and shooting him. Both are notorious characters among the colored gambling class. Johnson gave himself up.

CAIRO, Ill., Jan. 23.—B. W. Mahon, a broker, was knocked down just after dark last evening, receiving wounds from which he died at 9 o'clock. Robbery was the object of the assault. No clue to the perpetrators.

WABASH, Ind., Jan. 22.—A sensation was occasioned here to-day by the announcement of attending physicians that an entire family was lying in a critical condition from trichinosis. George Heilman, his wife and two children were attacked with what the doctors at first pronounced dropsy. Investigation shows that it is trichina. The Heilmans had used raw pork continuously for several weeks. To-night Mrs. Heilman and one child are at death's door, while the father and another child are not yet out of danger.

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 23.—Charles Lynn, aged 21, died at midnight from a stab wound, supposed to have been inflicted by his brother John, with whom he quarreled.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Jan. 22.—A stranger yesterday morning passing the Adams cabin on Clear Creek, eight miles south of here, thought he heard groans coming from it. He opened the door and went in. Near a fireless stove sat a man nearly dead with cold and hunger, and too weak and stiff to move. Even the power of speech was gone, the only sound he could make being the inarticulate noise which had attracted the stranger's attention. In one corner of the room was a bed, whereon, under scanty bedclothing, lay the frozen body of his wife, who two days before had given birth to a baby, which lay uninjured in the frozen arms of its dead mother, where her last act had been to nurse it at her freezing breast. Neither fuel nor food was in the cabin, and in a few hours both father and babe would have joined the wife and mother. The stranger hurried to the neighbors and procured relief. They were shocked beyond measure to learn that such utter destitution existed near them. When able to speak, Adams said that he was sick in bed when his wife was confined, and could not get assistance. He said his wife lived two days after the birth of her child.

CHATTANOOGA, Jan. 22.—News reached the City to-day of a horrible crime in Bledsoe Co., Tenn. A few nights since 15 hogs of John Meyers and Polk Simmonds, prominent citizens of the County, were found poisoned. Last night the two men searched the neighborhood called Crow's Nest for the miscreant and found a ball in progress. They were seized and Meyers was beaten almost to death and Simmonds was also horribly maltreated in the ball-room. The dance then proceeded as if nothing had occurred. A posse is out in search of the men who beat Myers and Simmonds.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 24.—Information is received of a horrible double murder committed in the little town of Fenton, 20 miles from this City. Louise Boodicker and wife Josephine occupied two rooms in a log house. At 9 this morning a neighbor found both dead in the house and the furniture and floor covered with blood. Boodicker was in bed, his throat horribly cut and haggled with an ax. Mrs. Boodicker was stretched full length on the floor, the back of her head crushed with an ax and neck broken. It is thought an unknown lodger for the night committed the murder for the purpose of robbery.

SOCORRO, N. M., Jan. 23.—At 1 o'clock this morning Joel Fowler, a notorious Socorro desperado, was taken from jail and hanged. His crime was for the murder of James E. Cole. Fowler was sentenced to be hanged the 4th inst., but an appeal was taken and the case adjourned till next term. Fowler was worth $100,000, and would use his wealth to purchase witnesses.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 23.—The steamer Sam Fowler broke adrift from her moorings last night and drifted down against the L. & N. R. R. bridge and sunk. She is a total loss; valued at about $4,000. It is not known whether the watchman was on board at the time.

A special from Carthage, on the Upper Cumberland, says a raft was drawn into the whirlpool below that town and nine men were drowned.

JACKSON, O., Jan. 23.—Luke and William Jones, shortly to be hanged for the murder of Anderson Lackey, broke the cell doors at noon while the guards were at dinner, captured the guards' revolvers in the corridor, overpowered and tied the jailer, and escaped to the hills. Five hundred citizens were soon in pursuit. Ten prisoners were secured in the jail, but showed no fight. Luke was wounded, when they surrendered. It is uncertain if Luke will survive.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 23.—A shocking case of neglect of the dead was brought to light today by the discovery of the mutilated remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Holliday, aged 40 years, at her home in this City. The deceased had been a sufferer from consumption for a year past, and resided with her two bachelor brothers, both of whom are reported to have saved money. Monday last Mrs. Holliday died, and the brothers promised to provide for the burial. To-day two ladies, friends of the deceased, called at the house and found the dwelling deserted. The body of the woman was found lying upon the floor, partly covered with a shawl, of clothing, and several large rats were feeding on the corpse. The face, head, and hands were eaten away, and the scene presented was a sickening one. The case was reported at Police Headquarters, and the officials becoming convinced that the brothers of the deceased had left the corpse a prey to vermin, and did not intend to pay for her burial, they had the body interred at the City's expense.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—The coping and top of the rear wall of the Hebrew free school, East Broadway, fell this morning on the roof of the extension, two stories below, in which 50 pupils, ranging in age from three to seven years, were in session. It crushed through the skylight into the class room, throwing the pupils into wild fright, and injuring several slightly. Their screams aroused the neighbors, and frantic mothers rushed in clamoring for their children. The teachers did their best to stay the panic, but yielded before the rush of mothers, each of whom seized her child and carried it away. For a time great excitement prevailed. One teacher injured her head, and five or six children were cut and bruised, but none seriously.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—Henrietta T. Chadwick, a beautiful woman of 30, wife of a traveling man named Frank Chadwick, committed suicide in a room on State street last night, where she had been living with a man whom the police assume to be Eyre T. Randall. The parents of the deceased live in New York. The parties all moved in good circles.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 26.—A man giving his name as M. F. Layton, of Madale, Harrison Co., Ia., shot himself through the right lung last night while en route from Pittsburg to St. Louis, on the last limb of the Pan Handle road. During the trip passengers say Layton acted like he was insane, and frequently exclaimed, "Don't arrest me; I am innocent! Oh, it was a terrible death, but I could not help it. Their eyes are on me, and I cannot get away!" These and other remarks led the passengers to believe he might be the murderer of the Boedecker family, who were found slaughtered in a farm house near St. Louis last Wednesday. Layton is still living, but physicians say the wound will prove fatal.

JAMAICA, L. I., Jan. 28.—The examination of Edward S. Tappan, who confessed his brother John murdered the Maybee women while he looked on, has begun. Since the arrest of the negro Rugg, and the discover of evidence circumstantially connecting him with the Townsend and Maybee outrages, there has been a growing belief that Tappan's confession is that of a man driven crazy by the hounding of detectives. Tappan, when brought into court, was crying bitterly.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 28.—Andrew Mango, four years old, while poking shavings into the stove this morning at his home on Guthrie street, set fire to his clothing and expired, after horrible suffering for an hour. He was the last of five children, the others dying within a short time of diftheria. The mother became a raving maniac when the little one died to-day. The father was absent from home.

FORT WAYNE, Jan. 28.—A sad case of destitution was discovered on the South Side, in the family of John Schramm. Four weeks ago Schramm went West to seek employment, and left a little or no money for the support of his family, consisting of a wife and two children. Since last Friday they have eat nothing but raw cornmeal. Even this became exhausted, and yesterday Mrs. Schramm started out to beg. When she returned to her cheerless home she found her three-months babe frozen to death.

ROSITA, Col., Jan. 29.—Frank Williams and J. Gray, who shot and killed Orion Kurtz, in a saloon row yesterday, were taken from jail by a masked mob and hanged to the rafters of a log shanty near by. Williams pleaded for mercy, claiming he shot in self-defense.

Minor Mentions.

Carpenter has been indicted for the murder of Zora Burns.

Rose Smith, an old negress, was burned to death in a tenement house fire at Cairo, Ill., Friday night.

Fitz Knigh, Assistant Postmaster at Farmville, Va., was arrested for robbing the mails. He gave bail.

Mrs. Mary Griffin, of Nebraska, who, with her husband, was on a visit to friends in Vandalia, Ill., suicided Friday. She was deranged.

At Rosita, Col., O. Hurtz, a mining boss, was shot to death by Frank Williams and John Gray, miners. The shooting grew out of a row at a dance.

At Raleigh, N. C., Edward Brown, aged 18, and wealthy, took laudanum, and died. He had spent money lavishly, and had been reprimanded by his parents.

Charles V. Halpert, the forger who was arrested last Fall, restored $60,000 of his ill-gotten money, and was sentenced by a Boston Judge to eight years in the penitentiary.

The Chicago Council authorized a reward of $1,000 for the arrest of the murderer of Amelia Olsen, the young seamstress whose mysterious death was reported January 16.

William Smallwood, a prosperous farmer living near Wabash, Ind., fell from his hay-mow, Friday, fracturing his skull, and receiving other injuries of a very serious nature.

A. S. Crooker, a prominent citizen of Ripon, Wis., was caught in a belt at the planing mill and whirled around until his legs and arms were broken and his skull fractured.

At Howesville, Ky., during a difficulty over an account between R. L. Bruner, clerk in a dry goods store, and Charles Newman, the latter was stabbed and soon died. Bruner fled to Indiana, but was captured and taken back.

Jacob Bier, a small merchant of Elkhart, Ind., borrowed all the money he could, giving friends for security, and then left the city, and a wife and two small children in destitute circumstances.

At Gunnison, Col., Wellis Kissie and Jack Kellogg, two sporting men, became involved in a quarrel over a game of cards, both using revolvers. Kissie was instantly killed, and Kellogg will die

S. A. Riggs is the nominee of the Democrats and Greenbackers in the Kansas District lately represented by Haskell. Riggs was formerly a Greenbacker, but is now said to be a "Carlisle Democrat."

At a fire in Woodstock, N. I., Adam Busch, a fireman, in rescuing a babe from the burning building, fell from a ladder and was fatally injured. Twenty-two families are destitute and homeless.

In the Criminal Court at St. Louis, Christ Schnyder pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to 18 years in the penitentiary. Schnyder killed Jacob Wirl in a quarrel in April, 1883. Both were deck hands.

Mrs. J. O Fisher, of Lincoln, Neb., committed suicide by using chloral, on account of an unhappy married life. Mrs. Robert A. Humes, the mother of nine children, made an attempt on her life near Meadville, Pa., during an epileptic fit.

Gucero, the Mexican who accompanied the Sheriff of Tomostoue, Ariz., in the chase after the Dan Adams party of the Bisbee murderers, was found hanging to a tree, his body riddled with bullets. It is supposed to be the work of Dowd's friends.

A brakeman at Rockport, Mass., late Saturday night, allowed a young woman to remain in a passenger coach, as she seemed to be intoxicated. She died in the car Sunday morning, from a suicidal dose of morphine. She has been identified as Margaret Callahan, of Essex.

Some time ago a married sister of Roger Amero, now in jail in Boston awaiting trial for murder, was taken to a lunatic asylum. Afterward Roger Amero's brother became insane, and now a younger sister is a lunatic. The family are insane from grief over the position of Roger.

At New Brunswick, N. J., Billy Brogan, of Trenton, and Walt O'Breen, of Elizabeth, fought a prize fight for $300 a side. The fight was declared a draw, after the sixth round. Both were badly punished. A general fight followed the announcement of the referee's decision.

E. N. Rowell, who killed Johnson Lynch for debauching his wife, has been placed on trial at Batavia, N. Y. Only five competent jurors were obtained from a panel of 46. Rowell's parents, brother, sister, and two daughters are in attendance.

Jack Geet and Chas. McCoy, Pittsburg pugilists, fought a prize fight for $300. Seven rounds were fought, when McCoy claimed a foul, and as the referee refused to allow it, he declined to continue the fight. Both men were badly battered.

Near Roundtop, Texas, a German farmer named Summerfield had a dispute with a negro, Caled Yancey, about a small sum of money. Yancey shot Summerfield dead, and gave Summerfield's wife a terriole beating, breaking a rifle to pieces upon her, and fled.

Eighteen cars were completely wrecked on the Lykins Valley Road, Pa., owing to a rail being displaced by wood-choppers skidding logs down the mountain side. The choppers made no effort to remedy the damage or notify the railroad officials. Arrests are contemplated.

J. J. Douglass, manager of the Henry County Lottery, was arrested in Louisville by Gen. Edgerton, Chief Inspector of the United States Postal Service, charged with violating the postal laws by sending lottery circulars through the mail. Douglass gave bond and was released.

A 15-year-old boy, Franklin Davis, while walking to school on the C., H. & D. Railroad track, near Camden, discovered a broken rail on a bridge and stood by it with the thermometer 30° below zero, till the mail train appeared, which he signaled to stop, and thus averted a frightful accident.

M. T. Layton, the insane man who shot himself on a train on the Pan-Handle Saturday, the particulars of which were given in a Pittsburg dispatch, is a farmer living near Modale, Ia., who has a family. Layton was on his way to visit his father near Pittsburg. His family and friends are much distressed, as they are unable to obtain any definite news of the tragedy.

At Auburn, Ky., Harry Bronson and Geo. Hardison killed each other in a street fight. The killing had its origin in whisky and a family feud, dating back 16 years, when Geo. Hardison, father of George, killed Bronson's father with a wood ax. Both belong to wealthy families. More trouble is expected.

Reliable information from Montague County, Tex., says that fence cutters are organizing an offensive and defensive alliance, and threaten to kill any County attorney who attempts to prosecute them for felony under the provisions of the new legislative enactment, and affairs in that locality are more serious than at any time since the commencement of the trouble.

Burglars at Terrell, Texas, crawled under a sidewalk and tunneled through three different brick walls until they reached the foundations of the bank vault of Childress & Harris, early Sunday morning. They blew off the outer door of the safe, but failed to destroy a six-inch steel door and its time-lock. The dense smoke caused an alarm, and the papers in the outer vault were found by the officers to be on fire. The safe contained $150,000 in money, which the robbers failed to obtain.

The safe in the postoffice at Harrow, Essex County, Ont., was blown open at about 2 o'clock Sunday morning, the instruments in the telegraph office connected with the Postoffice were torn up and thrown away, and the dry goods store kept in the same building by the Postmaster, John McAfee, was rifled of a quantity of goods. The burglers were Detroit crooks, and two were captured, who gave their names as James Murphy and James Moran. The third escaped. All the property was recovered.

Coldest Weather Ever Known.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 25. — Specials from various points in Ohio indicate the coldest weather ever known, the thermometer showing srom 24 to 32 degrees below zero early in the morning.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Jan. 26.—Yesterday morning the thermometer in this section marked 15 to 30 below, according to location in hills and valleys. This morning the mercury is 4° to 6° lower than yesterday, the coldest weather on record in Eastern Ohio.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 26.—Last night was the coldest of the season. In the City the thermometer registered 5° below, while in the suburbs it ranged from 15° to 20° below.

Shot Gun Policy.

WASHINGTON, Jan 24.—The following preamble and resolution were offered in the Senate by Sherman:

"WHEREAS, Among the expressed objects which the Constitution of the United States established were those to establish justice and insure tranquility;

"WHEREAS, The Constitution provides for the security of all citizens, equal civil rights and privileges, immunities that belong to the condition of citizenship and the right of citizens of the United States to vote is not to be denied by the United States or any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude, and further provides that no State shall deny any person within its jurisdiction equal protection of law; and

"WHEREAS, Among the privileges and immunities inherent in citizenship are the right to peaceably assemble and consider questions of State and National concern, and in safety discuss the same, and the right to exercise the elective franchise in every State, freely and without molestation or intimidation; and

"WHEREAS, A general election was to and did occur in the State of Virginia the 6th day of November, 1883; and

"WHEREAS, it is alleged and currently reported by the public press that on or about the third day of November, 1883, at Danville, in said State, a large number of peaceable citizens of the United States and of said State were violently assailed by an organized body of men, fired upon and several of them killed by said armed men conspiring to affect and with the purpose of affecting the result of said election about to occur, by creating by means of such unlawful violence and homicide a state of alarm on the part of peaceable citizens throughout the State which should induce them to refrain from voting, or to vote differently from their previous intentions at said election; and

"WHEREAS, It is alleged all the victims of said attack were of one race and of one political party, and all assailants of another; and

"WHEREAS, It is alleged the authorities of said State of Virginia have not brought any one connected with said alleged conspiracies, violence and homicides before Courts of Justice for examination and trial, whereby the equal rights of citizenship and equal protection have not been secured to all the people of the said State; and

"WHEREAS, A general election was to and did occur in the State of Mississippi on the 6th day of November, 1883; and

"WHEREAS, It is alleged and currently reported by the public press that prior to said election in the County of Copiah, there was an organized movement by members of one party to prevent the members of another party from voting and prevent a free and open discussion and expression of political opinions, that this purpose was carried into execution by organized plans of terror and violence, that the means used for that purpose were by lawless organized mobs, moving by night and day, assaulting some and killing awful others with a view by terror and fear of violence to deter others voting, that this violence was committed by members of one party upon members of another party, with a view to deprive the latter of their constitutional rights, extended throughout said County of Copiah and into portions of other Counties of that State; that as part of this general plan and conspiracy one Clifton, a peaceable, law-abiding citizen of Copiah County, was warned not to vote, and upon voting the day of election was murdered at the place of election by a person selected for that purpose, with the approval, express or implied, of the officer of election, and that no effort was made to punish the murderer, that his killing was subsequently approved by a public meeting in said County, composed entirely of members of one party, and by such public meeting it was justified and approved; and

"WHEREAS, It is alleged the authorities of the State of Mississippi utterly failed and neglected to protect citizens of the State in the equal enjoyment of civil political rights, but have in some cases contributed to their overthrow and failed to punish or bring to trial persons alleged to be guilty of the conspiracies, violence and homicides stated, in contempt of the equal rights of citizenship and in the equal protection of law guaranteed all the people of that State; therefore,

Resolved, That the Committee on Privileges and Elections are hereby instructed to inquire into all the circumstances connected with said alleged events, into the condition of the constitutional rights and securities of the before named people of Virginia and Mississippi, and report by bill or otherwise as soon as may be, and that they have power to send for persons and papers, and sit during the sittings of the Senate, and employ stenographers."

LATER.—The resolutions were called up Monday, and after speeches by Sens. Sherman and Mahone in their favor, were adopted, the Democratic Senators making no speeches.

Mormonism.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—John T. Caine, a delegate in Congress from Utah, has addressed a communication to the General Manager of the Associated Press in regard to the "misrepresentations and perversions of fact made by Gov. Murray in his message to the Legislature; evidently with the purpose of poisoning the Eastern public."

The delegate says: "He (the Governor) asks the repeal of the law making escheats result to the perpetual emigrating fund of the company. This law was repealed eight years ago by the enactment of section 713, which reads: 'If the descendant have no husband, wife, or kindred, the estate escheats to the Territory for the support of the common schools.' The misrepresentation except so far as the power of the incorporating the Mormon Church when he says it is a law respecting an established religion. It did not purpose to establish any religion, but simply made the Mormon Church a body corporate. Other churches, including the Presbyterian, have been incorporated in the Territory.

"His statement that the law vests the ecclesiastical courts with the authority which many only be exercised in the United States by the civil courts, is entirely without foundation in fact. A husband has no control whatever over the property of his wife, and need not join with her in deeding it away. True, there is, technically speaking, no right of dower existing in the Territory, but the law of descent and succession there is more liberal to the wife, in many instances, than the common law of dower right would be. 'Marriage should be made by a civil compact, to be entered into only by persons competent to contract, and valid only as between one man and one woman, and any other marriage under any circumstances should be declared void from the beginning.' This is common law, which, in the absence of a statute on the subject, prevails in Utah; hence the enactment of such a law as he proposes would not, in any degree, change the legal status of married persons. As a matter of fact, no polygamous marriage has ever been claimed, even by the Mormons, to be valid in law. We have never been 'humiliated by the process of law,' as his language would import, but are simply regarded as religious obligations. The public schools of the Territory are not, as he would have the public believe, sectarian in their character; they are as free from the charge of sectarianism as the public schools in any other part of the country."

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 26.—Gov. Murray sent the following dispatch to Springer this afternoon:

"Press dispatches received here show that statements are before your committee reflecting upon my official conduct as Marshal of Kentucky some years ago. As such statements are wholly false and malicious, I desire to notify your committee that I hold myself in instant readiness to meet and crush any charges.

"ELI H. MURRAY."

The Mormon press and church are jubilant over the special dispatches sent from Washington by Elder Caine, the Mormon delegate from Utah, announcing the discovery of these pretended charges against Gov. Murray. Every effort is being made by the Mormons to get the Governor out of the way.

The What Is It?

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Jan. 24.—There is on exhibition here a zoological specimen that puzzles all who see it. The creature resembles an eel more than anything else. It is 14 inches long. Its head is a wonderfully shaped affair, and just below it are two arms like those of a water dog. These arms are an inch long and end in four fingers, on which there are tiny little finger nails. In the place of gills like a fish, the creature has frill-like appendages on each side of the head. These frills are divided into three parts, and can be laid flat alongside the body, so as not to be distinguishable. The animal can change its head into various shapes. The eyes are so small as to be barely noticeable, and the mouth is much like a sucker's, only more flat shaped. The only food the specimen eats is bread. It was caught a short time ago in a ditch in one of the out townships.

John G. Thompson Sick.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 26.—Hon. John G Thompson is seriously ill and his recovery is now regarded as extremely doubtful. He was first confined to his house by a severe cold, over a week ago. Since that time dropsy has set in and his condition is worse. He is compelled to sit up all the time, and secures but little rest. A few friends only are permitted to visit him. He also seems broken down in spirit, which is the cause of the gravest apprehension.

Public Buildings.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The following shows the amount of appropriations asked for 55 new public buildings in the several States and Territories:

Georgia	$825,000	Michigan	100,000
Dist. Columbia	700,000	California	100,000
Texas	550,000	Mississippi	100,000
North Carolina	475,000	Tennessee	100,000
Kansas	415,000	Iowa	100,000
New York	325,000	New Jersey	75,000
N. Hampshire	350,000	Florida	75,000
Kentucky	250,000	Washington T.	57,000
Arizona	250,000	Montana	50,000
Wisconsin	200,000	Dakota	50,000
Minnesota	200,000	Wyoming	50,000
Maine	200,000	S. Carolina	50,000
Pennsylvania	155,000	West Virginia	50,000
Ohio	150,000		
Alabama	125,000		$6,302,000
Indiana	100,000		

To this sum must be added $5,000,000 appropriated by a comprehensive bill offered by Mr. Hill, of Ohio, to provide for the construction of fire-proof postoffice buildings for the exclusive use of the postal service at all places in the United States having postoffices of the second and third classes. Thirty-thousand dollars is fixed as the maximum cost of the buildings for second class, and $15,000 for buildings for third class offices, and all should be built capable of enlargement, and are to be of uniform size and dimensions. Contracts are to be let to lowest bidders, but no person is to be interested in more than 10 of these buildings. This grand scheme of construction is to be supervised by an officer to be known as the Chief Architect of the Postoffice Department.

About the most interesting section of this bill is the eighth: "That all moneys expended and all payments made for material and labor under the provisions of this act shall be made in standard silver coin of the United States, and in no other currency whatever." This bill appropriates $5,000,000, but this is only a starter. There are now 419 second-class and 1,777 third-class postoffices. It would cost $39,225,000 to supply these offices with buildings according to Mr. Mr. Hill's plan. But the Government pays 5 per cent. for money and 10 per cent. for buildings, and, besides this, the buildings would cost much less on a general plan like this than they will under the present system of special appropriations, which very seldom are less than $50,000.

The second and third class Postoffices in some of the Western States are as follows:

	Second class.	Third class.
Illinois	30	155
Wisconsin	15	65
Iowa	17	107
Michigan	34	90
Indiana	17	74
Kansas	11	75
Ohio	40	93

The Postmaster General to-day sent to the Senate Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds a list of 123 Cities in which Postoffices are in Government buildings, or are to be in public buildings already authorized.

Whiskey's Work.

WHEELING, Jan 27.—About 3 o'clock this morning a most brutal, bloody and unprovoked murder was committed at Rainey's coal works, a mile above this City, on the Ohio side. Stephen Morris, a miner, had been to Martin's Ferry, and returned to the village very drunk and quarrelsome. By accident his footsteps were directed to the house of John Craft, a peaceable miner, where he demanned admission. Craft refused, and going into the woodshed he procured an ax and broke the door open. Craft and his wife were in bed and Morris came up in them before they could rise. Raising the ax he launched a vicious blow at Craft, striking him in the face. The sharp blade cut through his nose and mouth, laying his head open nearly to the brain. The wounded man sank back on the bed and the murderer turned the blood-stained ax upon his wife, who had jumped from bed and was running screaming about the room. Morris struck at her, but she avoided the blow, and getting out the door, ran screaming down the road, followed by Morris. Her cries aroused the neighbors, and the sight of a scantily dressed woman running along with a man in hot pursuit, brought rescue. Morris was captured and lodged in the jail at Martin's Ferry. He was completely sober this afternoon and attributes the deed to his drunken condition, saying he had no enmity for Craft. He will be given a hearing to-morrow. Craft never spoke after receiving the terrible cut, and his death is momentarily expected. The miners are terribly worked up over the murder, and should the law fail to be promptly administered there is a strong indication a more summary course will be taken.

MANSFIELD, Jan. 27.—At a social gathering of Germans in Mansfield last night John Reamer poured a glass of beer in Philip Bruner's boots while the latter was lying on a bed intoxicated. Bruner kept threatening to get even with Reamer. Returning home at 3 o'clock this morning Reamer was attacked by Bruner who had lain in wait for him, and received a cut in the neck which extended from ear to ear. The victim, who lost two gallons of blood, is in a critical condition. Bruner was arrested.

HUDSON, Jan. 27.—Wardell Sanford, the man so badly frozen Thursday near Addison, has died. When found he was leaning on the fence, and a jug containing whisky, which lay near him, showed too well the cause of his sad fate.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 27. — A Hancock County man brought a load of corn to the City yesterday to sell. He sold it and after nightfall started home. This morning he was found frozen to death in the bottom of a ditch which runs from near the U. S. Arsenal grounds to Michigan street. The wagon was on top of him and the horses standing near by. It is thought that he became intoxicated and lost all power over his team. His name is Martin Williams, and he lives on a reared farm near the Hancock County line. In one of his pockets was found a flask containing some cheap whisky. The Coroner handed the remains over to the undertaker. He leaves a wife and one son.

River and Harbor Improvements.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The Secretary of War has sent to the Housee a detailed statement of the expenditures of the Government on account of improvements to rivers and harbors from March 4, 1789, to June 30, 1882. The following is a grand recapitulation by States:

Alabama	$ 956,142	N. Carolina	$ 2,261,208
Arkansas	3,250,000	Ohio	2,837,691
California	1,491,125	Oregon	619,300
Connecticut	1,047,000	Pennsylvania	1,966,000
Delaware	3,041,675	Rhode Island	733,615
Florida	66,000	South Carolina	931,341
Georgia	1,361,000	Tennessee	85,000
Idaho	10,000	Texas	2,168,184
Illinois	2,052,350	Vermont	548,311
Indiana	788,195	Virginia	1,661,000
Iowa	2,499	Washington Ter	5,500
Kentucky	367,000	West Virginia	1,787,500
Louisiana	147,000	Wisconsin	4,618,493
Maine	1,444,889	District of Columbia	293,000
Maryland	1,189,175	Miscellaneous	38,849,100
Massachusetts	2,258,174	Repairs	2,970,000
Michigan	1,858,250	Surveys	4,661,424
Minnesota	441,000	Dredging machines	1,113,221
Mississippi	276,175		
N.